THE BEAVER ARGUS.

Vol. 52---No. 33. Beaver, Pa., Wednesday August 17, 1870. Established 1818.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements are inserted at the rate of $1,00 per square for first insertion, and for each subsequent insertion 50 cents. A liberal discount made on yearly advertisements.

A space equal to ten lines of this type measures a square.

Business Notices not under a head by themselves immediately after the local news, will be charged ten cents a line for each insertion.

Advertisements should be handed in before Monday noon to insure insertion in that week's paper.

THE BEAVER ARGUS

Is published every Wednesday in the old Argus building on Third Street, Beaver, Pa., at $2 per year in advance.

Communications on subjects of local or general interest are respectfully solicited. To insure attention favors of this kind must invariably be accompanied by the name of the author.

Letters and communications should be addressed to

J. WEYAND, Beaver, Pa

Business Cards.

J. H. McCREERY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Third Street, Beaver, Pa.
Office below the Court House, Beaver, Pa. jy28

DR. JOHN C. LEVIS, Surgeon & Physician.—Office, during the day, at Dunlap's Corner at night at my residence on Water street, Bridgewater, Pa. Will practice Surgery and Medicine. [mar4:tly:ch'd apr27

JOHN B. YOUNG, Attorney at law, Beaver, Pa. Office and residence on Third St. east of the Court House. All law business entrusted to my care will receive prompt attention. Also persons having *Real Estate for sale*, and those wishing to buy it will properly send a farm list, and give me a call. my5:1y

J. S. McNUTT, M. D. Having permanently located in Beaver, offers his professional services to the citizens of Beaver and surrounding country. Special attention paid to the treatment of female diseases. Surgery done with a skillful hand. Office on Third street, a few doors west of the Court House. apr27,1870:3m

J. J. ANDERSON, having taken hold of his old Foundry again, in Rochester, Pa., will be pleased to meet his old customers and friends who may want either the BEST COOKING STOVE, Heating Stove, or any other kind of Castings of best material and workmanship. The business will be conducted by J. J. ANDERSON & SONS. jy6:tf

WILLIAM BARNES, dealer in Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, Slippers, &c., next door to Porter's Tin shop, Bridge street, Bridgewater, Pa., where he is prepared to manufacture and sell everything in his line at reasonable rates. Having removed his place of business from the corner near the Bridge to his present location, he invites his old friends and patrons to give him a call. 19:2827:1y

JAS. CAMERON, Attorney at Law Beaver, Pa. Office in the room formerly occupied by the late Judge Adams. Collections, &c., promptly attended to. apr6:tf

C. P. KUHN, Attorney at Law. Office in McKinley's building, east of Public Square. mar30:tly

D. JEUNET, Watchmaker and Jeweler, 34 Street, Beaver, Pa., (2d room adjoining J. Wilson's office.) Gold watches and chronometers repaired and warranted. Engraving done to order. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial. apr27:tf

CHAS. B. HURST, Notary Public, Conveyancer and Insurance Agent. Deeds and Agreements written and acknowledged with care, &c. Having been duly commissioned as Agent for several first class Insurance Companies, representing the Fire, Life, Accident, and Live Stock Departments, is prepared to take risks and write policies on the most liberal terms. Also, agent for the "Anchor line" of first class Ocean Steamers. Tickets sold to and from all ports in England, Ireland, Scotland, Germany and France. Office in Leet's brick row, Diamond, Rochester. apr27:6m

WAGON FOR SALE.—The undersigned has a Two Horse Wagon, in good running order, which he will sell low for cash, or exchange for a good horse. Also a good cultivator for sale. J. C MOULTER. apr20tf Bridgewater, Pa.

J. LINNENBRINK,
Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Periodicals and Stationery.
Watches and Jewelry repaired. Agent for the "WEED" Sewing Machine, Rochester Pa. jy13:6m

COAL FOR SALE.—The undersigned have constantly on hand a good article of Lump and Nut Coal, which he will sell at reasonable prices, either at the bank, or will deliver to purchasers. The bank is located on McKinley's Run, a few rods from the Pitt. Ft. Wayne Railroad, and but a short distance from Beaver station. I have also a good article of Fire Clay, which I will dispose of at reasonable rates. Orders left at my residence in Bridgewater, or at Michael Camp's in Rochester, or at the bank, will receive prompt attention. J. C. MOULTER. apr20,1870—1y

Notice to Contractors.
SEALED PROPOSALS will be received by the Secretary of Chippawa School District until the twentieth (20th) of August, at 1 o'clock, p. m., for building of a school house in said district, on the lot near Bradshaw's. The new house to be located at or near the old school-house. Bids will be received for a stone house, and also for a brick one. Plans and specifications can be seen by calling with the Secretary of the School Board.

☞ The School Board will meet at the above, named place on the 20th of August, at 2 o'clock, to decide on the contract. ALEX. SEE, Sec'y.
aug3:3t
[Rochester copy.

ASSIGNMENT.—Voluntary Assignment of F. A. Fortune, and Josephine his wife, to William Semple, for the benefit of creditors. In the Court of Common Pleas of Beaver county. No. 26 Nov. Term 1868.
Interested parties are notified that the first and final account of Wm. Semple, Assignee of F. A. Fortune, in trust for the creditors of said Francis A. Fortune, has been filed in the Prothonotary's office at Beaver, and that unless sufficient cause to the contrary be shown it will be confirmed by the Court on the 1st Monday in September, A. D. 1870 [aug10:3t] JOHN CAGHEY, Pro'y.

AUCTION SALES.
THE Undersigned, having made arrangements with a County Auctioneer, proposes to hold *Sale* in his yard, in rear of his dwelling in Third Street, in the borough of Beaver, for the sale of all kinds of *Public Out-Cry*.
Cows, Horses, or any article of Merchandise, will be sold for other parties wishing the same.
Days of sales: *Friday* of each week, at the hour of two o'clock, p. m. Persons wishing to have articles sold will be required to give three days notice of the article they wish to offer for sale. Public notice will be given three days previous to days of sale.
jy28:tf JOHN BORDER.

Dentistry.

Dr. J. Murray, of Bridgewater, is determined that no Dentist in the State shall do work better or cheaper than he offers it to his patrons.—He uses the best materials manufactured in the United States. Gold and silver filling performed in a style that defies competition. Satisfaction guaranteed in all operations, or the money returned. Give him a trial. 1y6:tf

ARTIFICIAL TEETH PERFECTED!—T. J. & H. J. CHANDLER have purchased the exclusive right of Beaver county to use Stark's Patent Gold Plate, with a beautiful enameled polish; and so light and elastic as to perfectly adapt itself to the mouth; obviating all that clumsy and bulky condition, so much complained of heretofore; and lessening their bulk to break 100 per cent. Indeed, no one seeing it would be willing to wear the old style plate any longer than they could conveniently get them exchanged. All branches of Dentistry performed in the best and most substantial manner. In filling teeth with gold, etc., we challenge competition from any quarter, and can refer to living subjects whose fillings have stood between thirty and forty years. Among the number Hon. John Allison will exhibit fillings we inserted some 25 years ago; the teeth as perfect as the day they were filled. Laughing Gas prepared on a new plan, freeing it from all unpleasant and dangerous effects, making the extraction of teeth a matter of pleasure rather than of horror and pain. Prices as low as any good dentist in the State. Office at Beaver Station, Rochester Pa. mar31:tf T. J. & H. J. CHANDLER.

Singer Sewing Machine.
HINKLEY KNITTING MACHINES,
The most perfect and simple machine of the kind ever invented.
Both of the above popular machines have been lately improved until they stand without a rival.
Price of the NEW FAMILY SEWING MACHINE from $65.00 upwards.
Price of HINKLEY'S KNITTERS $30.
Circulars and Samples mailed free on application.
STRAW & MORTON,
GENERAL AGENTS.
No. 20 Sixth Street, Pittsburgh Pa.

Agents wanted for the Hinkley Machine everywhere, and for the Singer in Western Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio and West Va., where there are none already established. 1y6 jel5

BUYERS, LOOK HERE!
The undersigned, thankful for past favors would respectfully inform the public that he has one of the finest selections of

WALL PAPER,
WINDOW SHADES,
FLOOR OIL CLOTHS,
Etc., Etc.,

to be found in the county. His assortment of
School, Miscellaneous and Religious
BOOKS
is complete; while no pains are spared on his part to make his
STATIONERY DEPARTMENT
equal to the best of City Establishments. He is the exclusive agent for the celebrated
Foley's Gold Pen,
for this county. Those seeking a good Gold Pen, would do well to see them before purchasing.
He is the Agent for this county for Krider's Photograph Marriage Certificate. The attention of clergymen is respectfully called to this, as he can sell them at the same discount as they would get from the Publisher. Atwater's School Government for sale at Publisher's prices.
Also on hand, Toys and Variety Goods, suitable for all seasons.
J. F. PRICE,
jan1,1870:1y Broadway, New Brighton.

☞ Blank Constable's sales for sale at the Argus office.

Miscellaneous.

THE SUEZ CANAL!
WHILE the World is more or less excercised over the opening of the Suez Canal, the Public, in Beaver and vicinity, should not lose sight of the fact that

S. SNITGER & Co.

At their old stand in Beaver, Pa., are still furnishing to their customers everything called for in their line. They always keep a full assortment of

GROCERIES,
Flour, Feed, Coffees, Teas, Sugars, Spices,
Tobacco and Cigars;
And all other articles usually found
In a First Class
GROCERY STORE.

From their long and intimate acquaintance with the Grocery, Flour and Feed business, and their disposition to render satisfaction to those who may favor them with their patronage, they hope in the future, as in the past, to obtain a liberal share of the public patronage.

Give us a Call
and see if we do not make it to your interest to call again.
Jan5. S. SNITGER & CO.

COUGHS, SORE THROAT, ETC.
No medicine or treatment can excel the powerful curative power of
DR. SIMMS'
White Pulmonic Balsam.
It cures with a rapidity unequalled by any other remedy offered for Throat and Lung diseases. It is recommended by over 2,000 persons in Wilmington, and hundreds in Philadelphia, Baltimore, and other cities and localities throughout the country. Mr. Pennington, of Wilmington, Illinois, writes that there is not (with a few exceptions) a family in that city who will not be without it if possible to procure it. Such is its popularity wherever it is known—and this popularity arises from the fact that it universally cures all who use it. There is no case of COUGHS, COLDS, SORE THROAT, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, CROUP, BLOOD-SPITTING, HOARSENESS, and even PULMONARY CONSUMPTION, where the system is not broken down with the wear of the disease, or prescribed medicines, or improper advice, that this Balsam will not cure if carefully used according to directions. We guarantee it all we represent it to be, and invite a trial from the afflicted everywhere. Price 50 cents, medium size, and $1 for large sized bottles. Prepared only by

J. H. SIMMS, M. D.,
PRACTICAL ORGANIC CHEMIST,
No. 707 Market St.,
WILMINGTON, Del.

Philadelphia depot, Johnson, Holloway & Cowden, 628 Arch street.
Baltimore depot, S. S. Hance, 106 Baltimore St.
For sale by Medicine Dealers generally. June15:'70:1y

BEAVER
DRUG STORE,
HUGO ANDRIESSEN,
Druggist & Apothecary,
BEAVER, PENN.
DEALER IN
PURE DRUGS, CHEMICALS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, DYE-STUFFS, WINDOW GLASS,
PUTTY, &c. &c.
Choice Family
GROCERIES,
CRUDE AND REFINED OILS,
LAMPS & LAMP CHIMNEYS,
BURNERS, &C.,
Of the greatest Variety, and at the Lowest
CASH PRICES.

☞ Physicians' Prescriptions carefully and scientifically compounded at any time day or night.

☞ Agents for Fahnestock, Haslett and Schwartz's Strictly Pure White Lead, the oldest and best brand in the market, at manufacturers' prices. [oct6:1y.

MOORES' DRUG STORE,
IN BEAVER,
May be found the best assortment of
DRUGS,
Medicines,
CHEMICALS,
PURE
LIQUORS, WINES
And Brandies,
Paints, Oils,
AND
DYE STUFFS:
TOILET ARTICLES, SOAPS
BRUSHES.
PATENT MEDICINES
In great variety, all of the best quality, and sold cheaper than can be bought at any other Drug Store in the county.
Lemon's Female Pills, 75 cents per box; Cheeseman's, $1; Clark's, $1.

The Largest Stock of LAMPS & LAMP TRIMMINGS, LANTERNS, STATIONERY, WINDOW GLASS & PUTTY. Ever offered outside of the city, at Moore's Drug Store, and sold cheaper than can be bought anywhere else.
Let those who doubt this call and see, and they will doubt no more.
july7:'67 J. MOORE.

SLATE
THE
TWIN CITY
SLATE COMPANY
Are prepared to furnish Builders or Slaters, their
Very Dark Blue Colored Superior
Roofing - Slate,
From their own quarries located in Northampton county, Pa., AT QUARRY PRICES.
Samples may be seen, and communications addressed to
E. L. GOODWIN, Agent.
J. N. SHALLENBERGER, Pres't.
Office: BREWER'S BUILDING, DUQUESNE WAY, corner Eighth St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
apr27'70m;

Miscellaneous.

BANKING-HOUSE.
THOMAS M'CREERY & CO.
THOS. M'CREERY, Cashier.
J. F. DRAVO, J. H. M'CREERY, J. B. ANGEL.
Interest paid on time deposits; Prompt attention given to collections. Also, Insurance Agents for good and reliable Companies. [may18tf

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration having been granted to the subscriber—residing in the borough of Beaver—on the estate of Wm. Frampton, Sr., dec'd., late of New Sewickley township, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it will present them duly authenticated for settlement.
jy13,6w] WM. FRAMPTON, Jr., *Adm'r.*

REMOVAL.
Thomas Allison,
HAVING REMOVED HIS STORE
TO BEAVER, Pa.,
In the Rooms formerly occupied by Orr & Cooper, where he now has and intends keeping
A General Stock of
MERCHANDISE
Having received from the East, within a few days past, a fine selection of
DRY - GOODS,
OF THE
Latest Spring Styles,
CONSISTING IN PART OF
ALPACA, POPLINS,
De LAINS, PRINTS,
CHECKS, GINGHAMS,
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,
JEANS, TWEEDS,
DINIMS, COTTONADES,
CRASH, FLANNELS,
BOOTS & SHOES, HOSIERY, &c., &c.
SHOVELS, HARDWARE,
RAKES, SPADES,
HOES,
TUBS, BUCKETS, QUEENSWARE, &c.
To the above articles he has added a choice selection of
GROCERIES:
COFFEES, TEAS,
WHITE & BROWN SUGARS, SYRUPS,
MOLASSES, SPICES,
TOBACCO, SOAPS, &c.
All the above articles will be sold low for cash, or exchanged for country produce. Call and examine his stock and prices. THOMAS ALLISON.
apr20'70:1y

ICE CREAM SALOON
AND
CONFECTIONERY ESTABLISHMENT.
The undersigned having bought out the Ice Cream Saloon and Confectionery establishment of J. C. Hays, near the Post office, in Rochester, Pa., would respectfully inform the public that he will
Keep the best quality of Ice Cream
during the Summer, and respectfully urges those in want of that article to give him an early call.
His Confectionery department will be well stocked; and parties, weddings, &c., will be supplied with everything needed on short notice and in the best of style.
Families furnished with fresh bread as often as desired. GEORGE FREDERICK.
may11:ly

Railroads.

RAILROADS.

PITTS., FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILWAY.
On and after June 19th, 1870, Trains will leave Stations daily, (Sundays excepted) as follows.—[Train leaving Chicago at 5.35, P. M., leaves Galion at 1.30 P. M. [Train leaving Pittsburgh at 9.55 P. M., leaves daily.]

TRAINS GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	Ex't's.	Ex'p's.	Mail.	Ex't's
Pittsburgh	1215AM	955PM	645AM	1020AM
Rochester		1050	827	1145
Salem	248	550	1021	127PM
Alliance	315	620	1055	200
Canton	353	714	1215PM	237
Massillon	411	744	1240	315
Orrville	439	818	125	350
Wooster	500	845	201	429
Mansfield	515	1020	402	558
Crestline | A	540	1050	440	630
| D	700	1105	620AM	650
Bucyrus	720	1125	628	732
Upper Sandusky	746	1159	705	835
Forest		1233AM	737	858
Lima	850	130	905	1030
Van Wert		230	1018	1128
Fort Wayne	1035	410	1125	1240AM
Columbia		419	1233PM	129
Warsaw		503	130	215
Plymouth	1135AM	615	230	326
Valparaiso		728	430	455
Chicago	220	920	630	620

TRAINS GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	Ex't's.	Ex'p's.	Mail.	Ex't's
Chicago	1120AM	940PM	600AM	835PM
Valparaiso		1142	807	715
Plymouth	150PM	1250AM	850	905
Warsaw		310	1053	951
Columbia		319	1155	1030
Fort Wayne	315	515	140PM	1110
Van Wert		658	315	1225AM
Lima	440	805	415	130
Forest		827	427	243
Upper Sandusky	518	1005	503	310
Bucyrus	615	1045	550	358
Crestline | A	640	1115	620	430
| D	655	1205PM	600AM	430
Mansfield	716	1234	643	500
Wooster	823	201	823	621
Orrville	842	227	757	645
Massillon	906	258	835	717
Canton	929	319	857	735
Alliance	950	350	1045	820
Salem	1018	423	1140	908
Rochester		605	305PM	1029
Pittsburgh	1220	703	315	1155

Youngstown, New Castle and Erie Express leaves Youngstown at 2:35 p. m; New Castle, 3:15 p. m; arrives at Pittsburgh, 5:50 p. m. Returning, leaves Pittsburgh 7:15 a. m; arr. at New Castle, 9:50a. m. Youngstown, 10:40. a. m.
Youngstown, New Castle and Pittsburgh Accommodation leaves Youngstown, 6:30 a. m; New Castle, 7:20 a. m; arrives at Allegheny, 10:10 a. m. Returning, leaves Pittsburgh, 2:50 p. m; arrives New Castle, 6:20 p.m; Youngstown, 7:05 p.m.
F. R. MYERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

CLEVELAND & PITTSBURGH RAILROAD.
On and after May 29th 1870, trains will leave Stations daily (Sundays excepted) as follows.

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Ex'p's.	Accom.
Cleveland	815AM	1220PM	345PM
Euclid Street	833	1238	356
Hudson	930	135	457
Ravenna	1001	205	529
Alliance	1040	240	620
Bayard	1102	310	
Wellsville	105PM	437	

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Ex'p's.	Accom.
Wellsville	855AM	450PM	
Bayard	1025	608	
Alliance	1115	655	725AM
Ravenna	1150AM	740	815
Hudson	1237	812	853
Euclid Street	141	908	956
Cleveland	155	920	1010

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	Ex'p's.	*	Mail.	Accom
Bellair	545AM	925AM	900PM	605PM
Bridgeport	555	815	910	615
Steubenville	700	1010	1035	730
Wellsville	815	1225PM	443	
Smith's Ferry	840	140	508	
Beaver				
Rochester	925	220	550	
Pittsburgh	1035	335	635	

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Ex'p's.	Accom	Accom
Pittsburgh	625AM	245PM	420PM	
Rochester	735	350	530	
Beaver				
Smith's Ferry	817	430	624	
Wellsville	850	505	635	
Steubenville	950	605		705AM
Bridgeport	1100	710		815
Bellair	1110	720		830

* This is a mixed train to Wellsville and an express train from Wellsville to Pittsburgh.

TUSCARAWAS BRANCH.

Leaves	Arrives
N. Philadelphia, 640 a. m.	Bayard, 945, a.m.
Bayard, 11:50a.m.	N. Philadelphia 4:30pm

F. R. MYERS, General Ticket Agent.

NEW MARBLE WORKS.

AT BEAVER FALLS, PENN'A.
W. H. MARSHALL,
We Manufacture
MONUMENTS,
Head and Foot Stones,
AND ALL KINDS OF
Marble and Stone Work
ON SHORT NOTICE.
We Claim to do the Best Work in
Western Pennsylvania,
FOR THE LEAST MONEY,
And Mean to do as we Represent.
WE CANNOT BE UNDERSOLD
AT HOME OR ABROAD.
Persons wishing work in our line are invited to call and examine our work and prices before purchasing elsewhere, as we will guarantee satisfaction in every case.
We have, also, a very fine selection of work at the Rochester Works, which can not be beat, for workmanship or price, anywhere: W. H. MARSHALL.
mar16;6m—je22;ci.

BEAVER ACADEMY.—The next Term will commence on Monday, August 29, 1870. For circular apply to the undersigned, or during vacation (July and August,) to the Rev. D. F. Lowry, President, or Rev. J. M. Smith, member of the Board of Trustees, Beaver, Pa.
je22;2m] Rev. J. W. SCOTT, D. D., Principal.

DRUGS!
DRUGS & MEDICINES
TRUSSES!
W. BUECHLING
German Apothecary and Druggist!
IN THE DIAMOND,
ROCHESTER,
Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of
PURE DRUGS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
PERFUMES AND SOAPS,
PAINTS, OILS,
PURE WINES AND
LIQUORS FOR
Medical Purposes.
Cigars and Tobacco, Crude and Refined Oils.
ALSO
Sole agent for Dr. Retzel's Patent Trusses.
All kinds of Trusses will be delivered on short notice. Physicians prescriptions will be filled at all hours of day and night.
☞ *A share of patronage solicited.* ☜
jy21:1y.

Iron City College.
The Most Complete Business College in the United States,
Affording facilities for acquiring a thorough, practical business education, possessed by no other School in the country.
Since its incorporation in 1855, nearly Sixteen Thousand Students, representatives from every State in the Union, have attended here.
No vacations. Students enter at any time, and receive private instruction throughout the entire course
N. B.—Circulars with full particulars and all necessary information, on addressing
SMITH & COWLEY, Principals,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
jan19:1y.

D. S. RANGER,
Bridge Street,
BRIDGEWATER, PA.
IS WEEKLY RECEIVING A FRESH SUPPLY OF GOODS IN EACH OF THE FOLLOWING DEPARTMENTS:
DRY GOODS.
Steubenville Jeans,
Cassimeres and Sattinets,
White Woollen blankets,
White and Colored and Barred Flannels,
Merinos,
Delaines,
Plaids,
Ginghams,
Cobergs,
Lawns,
Water Proofs,
Chinchilla,
Cloths,
Woollen Shawls.
Brown and Black Muslins,
Drillings, Tickings,
Prints,
Canton
Flannels,
Jaconets,
Table Linen,
Irish Linen,
Crash,
Counterpanes,
Hosiery,
Gloves
& Mits.
Groceries,
Coffee, Teas, Sugar, Molasses, White Silver Drips, Golden and Common Syrups, Mackerel in barrels and kits, Star and Tallow Candles, Soaps, Spices and Mince Meat. Also, SALT.
Hardware, Nails, Glass,
Door Locks, Door Latches, Hinges, Screws, Table Cutlery, Table and Tea Spoons, Sleigh Bells, Coal Boxes, Fire Shovels and Pokers, Nails and Glass, Spades, Shovels, 2, 3 and 4 Tine Forks, Rakes, Scythes and Snaths, Corn and Garden Hoes.
WOODENWARE.
Buckets, Tubs, Churns, Butter Prints and Ladles
CARBON OIL,
Linseed Oil & White Lead.
Boots and Shoes
LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDRENS' SHOES, in great variety.
Rifle Powder and Shot,
Blasting Powder and Fuse.
Flour Feed & Queensware.
All heavy goods delivered free of charge.
By close attention to business, and by keeping constantly on hand a well assorted stock of goods of all the different kinds usually kept in a country store, the undersigned hopes in the future as in the past to merit and receive a liberal share of the public patronage.
B. S. RANGER.
dec21'68:1y.—jy7:chgd.

☞ Blank Mortgages for sale at the Argus office.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE COST OF RUM.

BY MICHAEL WAYNE.

"Here's my money, give me rum!
Bar keeper let the liquor pass!
I feel so warm and watery now,
I long to take a stouter glass.
A drunkard I will never be,
Though for a chaser drink I've come;
Let me quaff the liquor sweet,
Here's my money, give me rum!

"I came again my health to bring,
I part from it with one sigh,
It is not half so sweet as rum,
So fill the sparkling glasses high.
Against rum's ark, I've been warned,
And told of all woes 'tis the yam;
Yet still I care not what they say,
Better than health I love the rum.

"Here's my freedom, give me rum!
They tell me I am rum's poor slave,
That I must stop this downward course,
Or I'll sink into a drunkard's grave.
What care I for all I hear talk
Of hellish thirst, a drunkard's doom,
I care not though I be a slave,
Take my freedom, give me rum!

"Next my honor I must give,
A good name has no charms for me,
So it may go to pay the debt;
Still I'll drink the ruby glass.
I care not what my friends may say,
Still to the bar-room I will come,
Yes! here where Bacchus' votaries
I bring my honor, give me rum!

"Take my life, oh give me rum!
Something to quench this raging thirst,
Oh God! my burning brain grows wild,
Was ever man so deeply cursed?
I stand here pleading, but in vain;
I'm growing cold, I'm chilled, I'm numb,
I'm freezing! burning! dying! hasts
And take my life, but give me rum!

"Give me rum, oh, give me rum!
My soul may pay the dreadful cost;
I must allay this mad'ning thirst,
E'en though I am forever lost!
Devils are mocking, demons stare,—
After my soul they say the've come,—
Take it, oh take it, drag it down,
All I want, or ask, is rum!"

He's gone, alas! rum's victim's gone
To everlasting pain and woe:
He drank deep of the cursed cup.
And to a drunkard's hell must go.
Young men, take warning, sign the pledge
And keep the promise fast,
Then you'll be blest in life, and reap
A rich reward at last.

SELECT MISCELLANY.

THE MITRAILLEUR.

Full Description of the Cluster of Gunbands.—What Two Steady Men made.

To destroy your enemy in the shortest time, in the easiest manner, and at the least possible expense, is the first maxim of war. The stone that whistled from David's sling, the bullet of the "zundnadelgewehr," and the volley of the "machine-gun" had all the same object. Since the days of Roger Bacon the aim of all improvements in warfarms has been to carry the greatest possible number of deaths to the greatest possible distance. Grape, canister or case, and shrapnel, all contain bullets, and are all means for multiplying deaths. The field-gun mows down its hundreds by showers of grape; case at close quarters, or at longer distances rains bullets from the bursting shrapnel. The mitrailleur or machine-gun, on the contrary, sends a large number of small projectiles independently, and with precision, to a considerable distance. We may divide arms on the latter principle into two classes—first, those which discharge, say, twenty bullets at once, and secondly, those in which each cartridge has its corresponding barrel, the charging and discharging of which is direct, and more or less simple. It is obvious that, for rough usage and continuous firing it is better that a large number of rounds should be fired from a considerable number of barrels so placed as to support each other and add strength to the whole machine. The French Mitrailleuse, as well as the Belgian Montigny, belongs to the second class, and the following brief description is equally applicable to both arms: The machine gun consists of a cluster of barrels, either bound together or bored out of the solid, and mounted on the same principle as an ordinary field-gun. At a few hundred yards, indeed, it would be difficult to distinguish between these weapons, as far as outward appearance goes. To the barrel is attached a massive breech action, capable of being opened and closed by a lever.

In the Montigny arm the cartridges are carried in steel plates perforated with holes corresponding in number and position to holes in the barrel. This steel plate, in fact, forms the "vent piece" of the system. The central fire cartridges being dropped into the holes in the steel plate, stand out at right angels from it, and the plates, thus ready charged, are so carried in limber and axletree boxes specially fitted for their reception. When the gun comes into action the breech is drawn back, a steel plate full of cartridges is dropped into its corresponding slot, and the breech block thrust forward and secured. The gun is now on full cock, and contains from thirty to forty cartridges, which are fired by a "barrel organ" handle, either one by one as the handle works round click-clack, or in a volley by a rapid turn of the wrist. When the gun is empty the breech block is again withdrawn: the steel plates, carrying the empty cartridge cases, lifted out, and a fresh plate dropped in, if necessary. The advantage possessed by the machine gun over infantry fire is that it is never in a funk. Bullets may rain around, bursting shells may fill the air, still the thirty-seven barrels of the Mitrailleuse shoot like one man, and at 800 or 1,000 yards, will pour volley after volley of deadly concentrated fire into a circle of from ten to twelve feet in diameter. No boring or fixing of fuses is necessary, and the whole operation is performed so rapidly that two steady, cool men could maintain a fire of ten discharges per minute. On the other hand, the Mitrailleuse could not well compete with the field gun, and it is with this weapon it will assuredly be met. Its bullets would have comparatively slight effects at the ranges at which field artillery projectiles are perhaps most effective, while its size would offer a very fair mark to the gunner.

The foreign press are welcome to write *fanfarronades* about the sudden death of the wretched horses at incredible distances. This is peace practice. The horses came from the knacker's yard, not from the banks of the Elbe, and there were no Uhlans sitting on them. We are also tempted on such occasions to take the square root of the reported distance as the actual range. The future of the Mitrailleuse, however, depends on coming facts. The days of experiments are over. There are hundreds of machine guns trundling toward the Rhine. The drum like roll of their vollies may ere long be heard in the vineyards of Rudesheim, or on the edge of the Black Forest; and the "thud" of the bullet may strike something softer than a wooden target.—Yes, the machine gun is *en route* for the Rhine; the experiments will now be on the genuine scale; and Mr. Caldwell may adjourn his special committee until after Christmas at any rate. By that time the voice of war will have given the verdict; by that time the Chassepot, the Zuendnadelgewehr, the sharpnel, and the volley gun will each be credited with a ghastly account, and we shall know which engine destroys human life in the shortest time, the easiest manner and at the least possible expense.

Flirting as a Social Science.

A correspondent of the *New York Tribune*, writing from Newport (R. I.), gives us this insight into matters and things at that watering place this season:

"Flirting has been reduced to a social science, and those who visit here regularly claim to conduct it on the most intelligent and artistic principles. Certain canons are said to be laid down which no one is permitted to violate without incurring the responsibility of marriage. Several novices of our sex, it is stated, having failed to inform themselves of what was interdicted, ended their first season with wedlock, instead of devoting five or six to the pursuit of sentimental butterflys they are afraid to catch. Reading, driving and sailing together; hand kissing, flower giving, and sentimental correspondence, are allowable; but greater privileges are not warranted unless intentions are serious—so very serious, indeed, as to involve the purchase of gold rings and the bidding of a priest. There are several female authorities on the subject of flirtation who give instructions to eligible young men respecting the manner in which they may proceed without compromise. The objection to the authorities is that, though by their years they are beyond the hey day of sentiment, they have in sundry instances ensnared inexperienced youths by their adroit but ancient arts. It was whispered, two or three weeks ago that a student, fresh from Harvard, had become so captivated by a married lady who might almost have been his grandmother, that he wrote her a note full of Greek and Latin quotations, and urged her to elope with him. She sent his classic epistle to his father, in Boston, who came on at once, and carried the precocious Contarini away.

By those assuming to know, Newport is declared to be the best place for making matches in America; and the result is that there are thirty or forty women on the spot every season who devote themselves to such end. The advantages enjoyed here over other watering places is that the antecedents and income of visitors and sojourners are known, and that women who take husbands are surer of their pecuniary revenue and fashionable position than if they caught their marital fish in other streams. Juno, the presiding deity of Newport, and Hymen finds here abundant material for his torches. Some ladies have married off, not only their daughters, to monetary advantage, but all their feminine relatives as far down as second cousins, and are now engaged with their friends and their friends' friends. There are few women who are not match makers by nature; but some of them have a genius for it which they never weary of exercising. From this fact cynics might argue in favor of the inherent malignity of the opposite sex, especially as the fact seems quite well established that wives who are least satisfied with their domestic conditions are the most bent upon connubial chains for others. I don't like to believe that match makers resemble the foxes in the fable; but that they are responsible for a vast deal of human wretchedness it is impossible to doubt. When they have once contracted the habit, they seldom reflect upon the consequences of the manœuvers. Match making with them becomes a mania—a mania of the most pernicious character, for it is practiced without the wrung consent from them by the wheel and rack. Those instruments of torture come later; but domestic inquisitions are kept out of sight in well regulated families.

Some of the best types of American beauty are to be seen on the avenue and the beach drives. The women generally have the ease, delicacy, and air of breeding, without the least tincture of affectation, which several generations of leisure, culture, and wealth are supposed to entail. Give. One does not see the over-robust manners and pronounce character of dress, with prodigal display of jewelry, which is so afflicting at Long Branch and Saratoga. There are many exceptions to this, of course; but the most unpracticed eye can determine the hollyhocks and sunflowers from the geraniums and roses in this Summer garden.

A Story of a Mad-Stone.

A paper in Joliet, Ill., of a late date, contains the following:

On Sunday, June 26th, George H. Jacobs and wife, of Holderman's Grove, Kendal county, in this State, were bitten by a mad dog. They owned the dog, chained him, and he died on the following Tuesday; hence there could be no mistake about his being rabid, and they then realized their terrible position. Having heard of some person at or near Morris that had long before been bitten and was cured by the application of a 'madstone,' Mr. Jacobs at once started to find him, for the purpose of ascertaining the location of the stone, &c.

"He found that it was owned and kept by J. P. Evans, in Lincoln, Logan county, Illinois. He at once took the train for Lincoln, arriving there on Tuesday morning after he was bitten, and the stone was tried. He then tried to telegraph from Lincoln to his wife, at Morris, to come to him. The agent informed him that Morris was on an opposition line, and that they would not receive messages that were to be sent over that line. The nature and object of the dispatch were explained, and pay for the transmission tendered, yet the agent said he would not send it and there was no use of him talking any more about it.

"Mr. Jacobs had no other alternative left him but to go home after his wife which he did, after making arrangements with Mr. Evans to meet him here in Joliet with the stone. On Monday Mr. Jacobs came, and on Tuesday evening last, ten days after the bite; Mr. Evans came and made five applications. The stone is small, being about one inch and a half long, nearly one inch thick, and perhaps one inch wide at the place of its greatest width, and seeming almost as porous as honey-comb. When removed from the wound it emits an odor similar to that of a dead snake, only more rank and nauseous.

"On the first and second applications of about twenty minutes each, Mrs. Jacobs says she did not feel any sensation other than she would have felt had any other hard substance been placed on her hand, but the third application of the stone drew so hard that it was actually painful to bear, and when taken off left the impression of the pores of the stone on her fingers. When the stone is taken from the wound it is placed in water for about the same length of time that it remains on the bite.

"Mr. Evans says that the stone was brought from Wales by his great grandfather to Kentucky, and his father brought it to this State forty years ago. At his father's death it came into his possession, and since then he has applied it to over one thousand different cases, and always with perfect success, except in one instance—that of John Bennington, of Minonk, in Woodford county, eleven years ago. He was frightfully mangled, from his elbows to the ends of his fingers, and no application was made until he had the disease. Then, by reason of there being so many wounds and it being so long (three weeks) after he was bitten, the poison seemed to accumulate as fast as the stone could draw it out. The man would apply it with good effect to any of the wounds, but as soon as it was removed to be cleansed he would take a fit, and so he continued—rational when the stone was on and raving when off—until he died.

Mr. Evans cannot tell how the properties of the stone were discovered, nor how long they have been known and in use. It has been in his own and anc

The Beaver Argus.

J. WEYAND, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Beaver, Pa., August 17, 1870.

REPUBLICAN TICKET. 1870.

For Congress:
MICHAEL WEYAND,
Subject to District Conferees' ratification.

For Assembly:
WILLIAM C. SHURLOCK,
DEMAS M. LETHERMAN,
WILLIAM A. MICKEY.

For Prothonotary:
JOHN CAUGHEY.

For Commissioner:
SAMUEL TORRENCE.

For Jury Commissioner:
JAMES WARNOCK.

For Poor House Director:
HIRAM REED.

For Auditor:
J. H. CHRISTY.

For Trustees of Academy:
REV. D. C. CRICHLOW,
M. DARRAGH.

ADMIRAL David Farragut, the ranking officer in our Naval service, and one of the bravest and most skilful seamen our country has ever had, died at Portsmouth N. H. on last Sunday. His age was seventy-one years.

THE primary elections of the Republican party of Lawrence county will be held on next Saturday, and the county Convention meets on the succeeding Monday. The Congressional question has been very exciting there for the past two or three weeks, both candidates claiming to have the inside track.

P. H. MERTZ, a banker of Pittsburgh, and a heavy dealer in gold and bonds, was found dead in his banking house in that city on last Friday morning at an early hour. He had shot himself through the heart with a revolver. Pecuniary embarassment is supposed to have induced the taking of his own life. Mr. Mertz leaves a family to mourn his sad fate.

IT is generally understood that the chairman of the State Republican Committee, last week, forced Mr. Mackey to retire from the field as a candidate for State Treasurer. Mr. Mackey's candidacy for that office threatened to destroy the Republican party in several of our legislative Districts; and with these taken from us a *Democratic majority* in the next Legislature seemed inevitable. Mr. Covode viewed the situation in this light, and report says, he visited Mackey and induced that gentleman to notify his friends that he would make no further effort to obtain the money bags of the State. If a few of his backers and sponge-holders could now be prevailed upon to emigrate to Alaska and stay there a few years, it is highly probable that we would soon have a solid Republican party again in Pennsylvania.

RING politicians who by every means in their power are turning the screws to compel the party in Allegheny to keep them in office, do not hesitate in other counties to deliberately betray Republican candidates and openly bargain with the Democrats for the defeat of the party. An instance of this kind is at hand. In Beaver county, where the Republican majority is usually from eight hundred to one thousand, the Republican ticket was nominated several weeks ago. The nominations were [illegible] which succeeded by only twelve votes. Still the candidate was acquiesced in with apparent cheerfulness and harmony reigned. Whether through fear of the action of the Republican masses at the polls, or a treacherous desire to defeat the candidates nominated with so much unanimity, the Ringleaders, of whom the Beaver *Radical* is the organ, have openly offered to sacrifice a portion of the Republican ticket and elect Democratic candidates. The *Radical* makes the proposition in the following open and shameless manner:

> We are not certain that in our own county a sprinkling of Democrats in the Commissioners' and Auditors' and Poor Directors, offices would not be for the public benefit, while by dividing the responsibility of official action, it would strengthen and protect from assault, the Republican party before the people. In the distribution of township offices there is still less reason for the political ostracism, which never allows to the Democracy a School Director, or Councilman, Constable or Assessor in the borough of Beaver.

Treachery like this is almost sublime. The question is, have the Ring politicians of the *Radical* school, realizing that they have a heavy load in their legislature candidate, entered into a bargain with the trading wing of the Democracy, whereby they are to go for the said candidate while the Ring go for Democratic candidates for certain county offices, or is it treachery to be practiced by the Ring purely for the love of it? It matters little to us what is the reason, since the treason has been openly proclaimed—and that, too, by politicians who devote much of their time to lampooning the Reform Republicans of Allegheny. While it suits the Ring here to whip Reform Republicans into the traces and cry "stand by the party!" in Beaver county they enter into a bargain with the Democrats to defeat Republican candidates and destroy the party. Great are the Ring leaders!—*Pitt. Commercial.*

The editor of the *Radical* in his last paper denies the charge of having "sold out" a portion of our county ticket. We notice too, that our distinguished Senator has rushed to his defence and written a letter to the *Commercial* in which he avers that "the *Radical* indorses our whole ticket." These disclaimers, as a matter of course, carry great weight with them; and to those who are familiar with the part played by one of the gentlemen referred to at a private meeting in New Galilee last fall, and the remarks made by the other while on his way to Harrisburg a short time before, they will doubtless be conclusive. A truthful reputation is here seen to be a pearl of great price.

THE WAR.

There has been no great battle fought since the issue of our last paper. Both France and Prussia are concentrating their forces near Metz, where it is thought a decisive battle will soon be fought. We propose to give a synopsis of the news each day, as it is reported by telegraph:

August 9.—Strasburg is reported surrounded by 60,000 troops, mostly South German, and is expected soon to surrender as it is garrisoned by only 7,000 men. The Prussians have advanced into France from Saarlouis and Treves, under Prince Frederick Charles, and an immediate attack of the French position at Metz was looked for. After the battle of Woerth the French retired in great disorder—the roads were obstructed by ambulances conveying the wounded, to so great an extent as to impede the Prussian pursuit. The Cavalry of Wurtemburg captured the enemy's stores and four pieces of artillery. Hagenau is occupied by Prussians, who now hold both banks of the Saar. The action at Woerth was severe and sanguinary, resulting in a complete triumph for Prussia. The King issued congratulatory orders. The French lost 5,000 killed, wounded, and missing; and 6,000 prisoners. Prussia lost 3,500 killed and wounded. There is an immense uprising of volunteers reported in France; one million of men will form the reserve corps. Marshal Bazaine is the new commander of the French Army with headquarters at Metz. The troops intended for the Baltic expedition have been recalled. There is a financial crisis at Paris. It is stated that in the battle of Froschwiller 140,000 Prussians attacked 33,600 French under McMahon, and defeated him after six hours' fight. The disasters to the French army are attributed to the indecision, illness, and incapacity of Napoleon. The French Ministers have issued a proclamation calling on all good citizens to assist in preventing disorder at home, and offering arms to all who wish to go to the front. Italy is reported ready to send 100,000 men to aid France. The fortifications of Paris are to be strengthened and manned. Every Department of France is declared in a state of seige, and all citizens capable of bearing arms are to be enrolled. The French army at Metz is undergoing thorough reorganization. Gen. Changarnier had arrived at that place and had an interview with the Emperor. It is thought he will receive a command. There is great excitement in the Corps Legislatif. The French troops are evacuating Rome to join their brethern in the field.

August 10.—The Duke d'Aumale (son of the late King Louis Phillipe) has offered his services to the Emperor. The Prince Imperial of France was reported at the French Embassy at London having with him the Imperial crown jewels. Prince Frederick Charles is reported as having broken through the French center, with the 2 Prussian army corps, and cut off communications between Metz and Nancy. A treaty of neutrality with Belgium has been signed in London by the French, Prussian and English Ministers. The alliance with Italy is denied. All was quiet at Strasburg, but defensive measures were continued. The French Chambers passed a law for national defence. A new ministry has been formed. It is thought a dictator will be appointed in place of Napoleon, who has been sent for but refuses to return to Paris unless as a conqueror; of which his chances are to all appearances very slim at present. The evacuation of Rome is complete—all the French troops having embarked for France. The whole Prussian coast is in a state of perfect defence. Napoleon is openly charged, in the chamber of Deputies, with incapacity and the loss of two great battles, thereby endangering the life of the nation. Official dispatches received at Berlin state the results of the battle at Saarbrook on Saturday, were more important than first supposed. Frossard's corps was dispersed, the entire camp of one division and many magazines captured. Prisoners by thousands were taken, and the number is hourly increasing.

August, 11.—Accounts of the battle of Froschweiler are meagre in Paris. Napoleon the same, spent Sunday at Severne, from which he was forced to retire in the evening by the Prussians who occupied it. Great activity prevailed in the embarkation of troops for the Baltic. The Austrian Minister at Paris denies the report that Austria and Italy were about to send troops to aid the French. The conviction, in the club rooms of Paris is, that the dynasty of Napoleon is over, and the restoration of the House of Orleans is anticipated. Two of that family are at Welsbaden. It is reported one of them asked permission to join the French Army. It is stated that at the battle of Weerth the French Soldiers charged the Prussians eleven times; McMahon was 15 hours in the saddle without food, and finally fell fainting in a ditch, but was finally discovered and revived sufficiently to direct the retreat of the fragments of his army on foot. The French's wounded were treated with the utmost care by the Prussians. A correspondent of the N. Y. *Herald*, who was at the battle of Woerth, says French accounts are not true regarding it. McMahon was completely routed. The French abandoned everything and fled, leaving behind their killed, wounded and prisoners—numbering 20,000 out of 50,000 engaged. Both sides fought desperately, but finally the French gave way in a panic. The Crown Prince is still pushing McMahon, and another engagement imminent. Strasbourg is still invested, and summoned to surrender, but refuses. King William of Prussia, on entering France with his army issued the following proclamation to the people:

"We, William, King of Prussia, make known to all the inhabitants of French territory occupied by German forces that the Emperor Napoleon, having by land and sea attacked the German nation, eager to live in peace with the French people, have taken command of the German armies to repel aggression, and by military events have been led to pass the French frontier. We war against soldiers, not citizens. Therefore, the latter may continue secure in person and property, so long as they abstain from hostile acts, we grant them protection as a matter of right. Generals commanding corps will decide what measures are necessary toward individual communities violating the usages of war. They will also regulate the requisition necessary to sustain their troops, and fix the difference of exchange between German and French currency in order to facilitate dealings between soldiers and citizens.

[Signed,] "WILLIAM."

Given at Saarbruck, on the 11th day of August, 1870.

The French fleet at Copenhagen, on the Baltic moved south, and the bombardment of Keil and Stralsund was hourly expected. Seven ships with troops were expected to arrive in the Baltic on the 12th inst. The Prussian war ships Armies stole through the blockading squadron during a fog. The harbors of Keil and Stralsund are obstructed with chains, sunken vessels and torpedoes.

Aug. 12.—No great battle since that of Woerth. The 1st Prussian army corps is at Phalsburg. Gen Sheridan of the U. S. Army is at King William's Head-quarters. The Queen of Prussia announces that she will take charge of the wounded of both nations, and their treatment will be identical. Private letters say McMahon's treasure chest, with 1,500,000 francs in gold, was captured by the Prussians. It is reported at Berlin that the Prussians will burn a French village in retaliation for every village bombarded and destroyed by French vessels of war. McMahon's report to the Emperor of the battle of Woerth says the enemy in vastly superior numbers began the attack at 7 a. m., of Saturday, and were repulsed; about noon they reopened the contest, throwing forward numerous sharpshooters protected by six guns in a commanding position. Masses of infantry were then brought up and, at 4 p. m., he was forced to order a retreat, which was effected in good order. The French army is concentrated around Metz. Prominent men of France are volunteering. There is great demoralization in several departments of France. Communication with Strasburg is interrupted; the Prussians surround the city, Napoleon is at Metz. Paris is tranquil, under military guard. Official information of French losses is withheld from the people, and the country is exasperated. The corps Legislatiff is surrounded by troops to protect it from assaults of the populace. The irritation against the Emperor and the old administration daily increases; and the new cabinet must reorganize every branch of the government.

The Prussian armies are reported penetrating France in three great divisions by way of Norbach or Metz, by Wessenberg and by Mahlhausen. They evidenty intend crossing the Vosges and making for Nancy. The first thing the Prussians did was to cut all the telegraph lines and the railway between Strasburg and Saverne. Saverne is the key of the Vosges, and if the Prussians are really there, as there seems to be no doubt, the Eastern gateway of France is thrown wide open. Saarbruck is of course abandoned.

August, 13.—The Emperor has accepted the resignation of Le Boeuf as Maj. General of the army. General Alrith declares he will defend Strasbourg to the last. The French Ministry have received official information that the Prussians have concentrated 750,000 troops for the invasion of France, between Cologne and Bastadt. More than 400,000 French have been brought under arms to resist this army of invasion and is daily augmenting. Nancy was occupied by Prussians, after the French evacuation. Germans have been expelled from Paris and France. The corps Legislatiff have passed a law postponing the collection of debts. Count Palikao, French Minister of War has issued an address to the Army. The Journals notice that public sentiment in France is much calmer, and the deepest determination is evinced throughout the country to retrieve the recent defeats; men are volunteering and going to the front in immense numbers. Picket skirmishing continued, with varying success, at the front. From London it is reported that Strasbourg had capitulated after a short bombardment. Sharp fighting took place in front of Metz on the 12th between detachments of the two armies; the Prussians were forced to retire.

King William has abolished conscription in French territory. Phalesburg, Empress Eugenie has made arrangements to go to England. The Prussian River mouths are blockaded by the French fleet. A dispatch from Nancy, via Berlin, dated Saturday night, says a French battalion moving towards Metz was encountered in the morning on the railway near Pont-a-Monson, and retreated, leaving its baggage and trains in the hands of the Prussians. Napoleon's retreat from Metz is fully confirmed. The preparations for the defense of Paris continue of the most gigantic character.

August 15.—A severe battle was fought before Metz yesterday, in which the Prussians were again victorious. King William has sent the following telegram to the Queen.

"HEADQUARTERS IN THE FIELD, HENRY,
August 15.

"Our armies have again proved victorious in a great battle which has just been fought before Metz. Our First and Second army corps were engaged, and behaved gallantly. I have received no further details of the conflict. I proceed at once to the battle-field.

[Signed] WILLIAM."

On the contrary Napoleon claims the victory. Here is his version of the battle:

"LONGEVILLE, August 14, 10 p. m.—The army commenced to cross to the left bank of the Moselle this morning. Our advance guard had no knowledge of the presence of any force of the enemy. When half of our army had crossed over, the Prussians suddenly attacked in great force. After a fight of four hours they were repulsed with great loss to them.

NAPOLEON."

Judging from the subsequent movements of both armies, Napoleon's telegram must be taken with a degree of allowance, and the public may confidently conclude that the Prussians came off "first best," in the engagement.

SOME OF THE RESULTS OF PRESIDENT GRANT'S ADMINISTRATION.

It is a part of the history of the country and, therefore fresh in the memory of the people, that when Gen. Grant entered upon the duties of the Presidential office there were many grave and difficult obstacles to be encountered and overcome.

From the long and incessant collision between the executive and legislative branches of the Government, consequent upon the persistent obstinacy of Andrew Jackson, who was urged on and sustained by the Democratic party, all the great political and material interests of the country had been most injuriously affected. The work of reconstruction so vital to the welfare of the South especially had been retarded; the taxes undiminished and the volume of the public debt but little reduced; and thousands of dishonest officials swarmed throughout the country.

One of the first duties incumbent on the President after his inauguration, was the selection of a Cabinet whose views harmonized with his own and with Congress, and who were in full sympathy with the great Republican party. And now after 17 months of experience, it must be admitted by all, the enemies as well as the friends of the party, that great harmony has prevailed between the President, the Cabinet and Congress.

This is one of the results of Grant's administration, the beneficial influence of which is felt in every portion of the country and in every branch of our material interests.

For the last three years of Johnson's administration, a feeling of distrust and uncertainty pervaded all classes of society; but upon the very commencement of the present administration, confidence assumed the place of distrust, and the nation seemed to realize an assurance that impending danger was averted, and that those evils resulting from the unfortunate and hostile attitude of the President toward Congress would be removed.

The people felt confident that Gen. Grant in making his appointments would have especial regard to the capacity and integrity of applicants, and select only such as would discharge the duties of their position with honesty and efficiency; and while he may have made and doubtless has made some mistakes, for no man is infallible, it is doubtful whether there has been any administration in the history of the nation where the mistakes have been fewer, and where there has been greater economy and fidelity practiced by the agents of the Government than under the present one. A rigid economy in the collection and disbursment of the revenues of the country is one of the most prominent and profitable results of his administration.

The official records of the Treasury and other Departments of the Government challenge investigation and are an unanswerable refutation of the base charges and unmitigated slanders of the Democratic party.

During the administration of Andrew Jackson, nothing was more common than the perpetrations of frauds on the Treasury by the collection of internal revenue officers and the various "rings" as they are most appropriately called, with which all portions of the country were infested.

It was seldom then, that a tobacco manufactory, a distillery, a brewery or anything of the kind was seized by the collector, assessor or supervisor for carrying on their business in an illicit manner, cheating the Government of its revenues, and thereby imposing heavier burdens on the upright and honest portion of the people; but now scarcely a day passes, that the papers do not chronicle the capture of some illicit distillery, brewery or tobacco factory.

This is one of the good results of this administration. During the last 47 months of Johnson's Presidential term the reduction of the national debt was less than $40,000,000, and during a corresponding period of the present administration the reduction has been more than $450,000,000, with a reduction of taxation on many leading articles.

This is another of the grand results, so grand that the nations of Europe look upon the achievement with wonder and astonishment.

The accrued interest and more than one-sixteenth of the entire national debt paid off in 17 months, beside all the vast current expenses of the Government during that period honorably discharged; and under an administration of our affairs, such as the present one, we find the country fully capable of paying off the entire debt if necessary in less than fifteen years.

This is the debt brought upon the [illegible] and ready to repudiate. They are willing to adopt such a policy in regard to our national obligations, as to destroy the self-respect of the people at home and dishonor us in the eyes of the civilized world abroad, rather than pay every cent principal and interest as the Republican party propose and intend to do.

The session of Congress that has just closed, with which many are disposed to find fault, among a great many acts of vast importance approved one by which $75,000,000, of taxes will be lifted from the shoulders of the people.

Another of the grand results of General Grant's administration is, that the people now clearly see their way through the impending debt, that repudiation has received its death blow and the credit of the nation elevated higher in foreign countries than perhaps ever before.

With this review of some of the leading results, is there a Republican or any one that rejoices in the welfare and prosperity of the country who would wish to see the administration checked or embarrassed by the election of a Democratic House of Representatives in the ensuing campaign?

We call upon our friends everywhere to stand firm and united for the record of the party is a triumphant vindication of Republican measures and principles. They can point with proud satisfaction to the history of the last ten years, for, in peace and in war every Republican has been found "keeping step to the music of the Union." They challenge an investigation of their record, and are fully prepared to refute all the charges of their enemies. Then there should be no discord; no dissentions; no personal preferences or private grevivances, should for a moment stand in the way of complete harmony in the Republican party in the coming campaign.

Q.

Depredations by the Kiowas and Cheyennes—Choctaw Election.

Indian affairs near Fort Sill are still in an unsettled condition. The Kiowas and Cheyennes are still on the war path, committing depredations. A Texas party of twenty Indians attacked Whaley's ranche near the mouth of the Little Wachita, in Texas, on the 10th of July, killing one man named Leware, of Illinois, and wounding another.

About the 20th of July a party of Indians, numbering about two hundred and fifty, raided in Cook and Montaque counties, Texas, killed a man named Coosere, carried off his wife and five children—three of the latter young women. They also wounded several people. A party of the Sixth U.S. cavalry, from Jacksboro, pursued them to New Wachita, where the Indians, seeing the troops were about sixty in number, attacked them, and a severe fight ensued. Two soldiers were killed and several wounded. The troops fell back to Jacksboro, and, being reinforced, pursued the Indians, but could not overtake them. All the Camanches have left their war camp and gone off together. It is rumored that they desired peace. The Kiowas, Apaches and Cheyennes still hold together.

The general election of the Choctaw nation took place on Wednesday the 10th inst. The result is not yet known. Three candidates aspired for Chief, Forbes Senors, William Bryant and Coleman Nelson.

—At the lower quarantine of New York, there are two barks, two brigs and two schooners, all infected with yellow fever and all from West Indian ports. Every member of each crew is sick and several have died.

Desperate Fight with Pitchforks.

A desperate tragedy occurred on Friday, July 29th, at about six o'clock in the evening, on the farm of Mr. Worlet, in Cropsey township, Illinois, in which John H. Arnett was killed and James Ingram was seriously wounded. The following facts were elicited in the evidence before a coroner's jury.

The two men were engaged in hauling wheat to a threshing machine. Arnett pitched and Ingram loading. Ingram seemed to be dissatisfied with the manner in which Arnett pitched his wheat, and grumbled considerably about it, when, in their conversation, Arnett said he could pitch wheat as good as anybody in the field. Ingram told him it was a d—d lie.—Arnet said he would not pitch any more wheat for him, and changed places with Mr. John C. Swartsly, who was pitching wheat to a boy in another wagon. This was probably three o'clock in the afternoon. Arnett told one George Cameron that Ingram got as mad as thunder at him (Arnett) a while ago, and had told him had told a d—d lie, and that he wanted him to take it back.

Between the hours of five and six o'clock in the afternoon the wagons happened to meet again, when the fuss was again revived by Arnett saying to Ingram that he would have to take back what he had said to him a while ago. Ingram said he would not, and getting to pretty high words Ingram came down off his load of wheat and advanced toward Arnett to fight him. Arnett began prodding at him with his pitchfork, telling him that he should take it back, Ingram the while backing out, and holding his hands up to shield himself the best he could. Arnett making desperate thrusts but stopping them before they would quite reach him, Swartsley supposed more to scare than to hurt him, Swartsley did all he could all the time to get them quieted, and told Ingram to take back what he had said, and he said he would take it back, when they both stopped for a moment.—Swartsley, supposing that it was over for the present, threw down his fork and went to Arnett and took hold of him with the intention of taking him away, when Ingram picked up Swartsley's fork and made at Arnett, and said he did not take it back by a d—n sight.

Now both men being armed with a three-tined pitchfork a desperate fight took place, each one trying with all his strength and skill to run the other through with his fork, Ingram having a little the advantage, his fork being about a foot the long est. While in this desperate fight Ingram was severly wounded in the breast, and Arnett was almost run through with two tines of Ingram's fork, just below the ribs, from the right side toward the left, one tine grazing his body in front, and the other two entering on a level ranging towards the back.

At about this time in the fight Arnett's fork came out of the handle, but finding he could do no good with it, threw it down and started to run to Swartsley. Ingram threw down his fork also and picked up the handle that Arnett had thrown down, and ran after him and struck him a desperate blow on the back of his head and his back. Arnett got to Swartsley and told him not to let Ingram hit him any more, and sank to the ground and said to Swartsley, "I'm killed," and died in twenty-five minutes.

The Libel Laws.

We have frequently made attempts to awaken the publicattention to the necessity of a reform in our libel laws. It is very difficult, however, to accomplish any decided reform in this State. Under great excitements our people display promptitude enough. But they are slow to move. We find in the Philadelphia *Inquirer* some allusions to this subject:

[illegible] reigned in England at a time when newspapers were unknown, which is ferocious in the spirit, which is concentrated in the adage "the greater the truth, the greater the libel." What has been done to reform the illiberal doctrines of the law in relation thereto? Has the press been true to itself in urging such reform as would protect it in the legitimate discharge of its duties, and at the same time preserve the rights of citizens against licentious invasion? As the law stands the press can be muzzled by its liability to answer in every case where it attacks a public wrong. At the present day the press is the only shield which the people have against the outrage of their corrupt servants. Modern politicians have become so fearfully demoralized that by the press only can the public interest be defended against the most shameful outrages. And yet, according to law, the press cannot comment upon any scandalous proceeding without making itself amienable to prosecution; the result of which, even if successfully defended against, must be expensive in time, money, and productive of annoyance.

In libel suits the defendant scarcely ever has a fair chance of explaining the reasons for the article complained of, or of showing that there was authority for them, or that, even if they were incorect, that they were published for public information and for the general good. Frequently the defense may be substantial in all things, and yet a Judge will declare that the want of corroboration of some small technical point damages the whole defense. We admit that in a very great degree public opinion has refused to sanctio the doctrine that newspapers ought to be punished for every slight error or mistake in point of fact, caused by false information. Juries are liberal when they can be so; but if they were properly regulated, the independence of the press, which is claimed to be one of the great franchises of the citizen, the very foundation of popular right, would be much less a myth than it has been under a system of laws which have come to us from England, and from unenlightened England—having their origin in a time when only one man in one hundred could read, and when even the high dignitaries of the State relied upon their seals to authenticate their signatures, and claimed to be good Christians because, instead of writing their names, they made their marks.

Shooting German Deserters.

A correspondent of Coblentz writes: A painful impression has been created here by the following incident: Three soldiers of the line were undergoing a long period of imprisonment in the fortress of Ehrenbreitstein for desertion. They had originally deserted at Saarlouis and crossed the frontier into France; but, on the persuasion of their families, had surrendered themselves to their regiment. Their term of punishment was seven years, of which six months had expired. A few days ago they were employed on the Curathuse, the fine plateau which separates the Rhine from the Moselle, and it seemed a fitting moment to attempt the rash enterprise. One sentry alone was in charge of them, and he witnessed their flight. He immediately fired, and brought one victim down dead, the bullet having passed through his head. With extraordinary *sang froid* and determination he loaded a second time, and again fired with fatal precision; the deserter fell dead, pierced through the heart. Once more loading, he fired at the third fugitive, and the bullet passed completely through his body, inflicting frightful injury to his intestines. The unfortunate man was brought to the military lazaretto in Coblentz, where he lies in a hopeless condition. In military circles this melancholy catastrophe is regarded as a fitting retribution for a grave breach of discipline, a view of the case not altogether shared in by the civil portion of the community. One thing is certain, the needle gun, in the hands of a good marksman, is a sure and terrible weapon.

Foreign Measures of Distance.

The dispatches from the seat of war gives the distances according to the measures of the country from which the telegraphic messages are sent.—Thus dispatches from Paris give metres and kilometres, and those from Berlin either German or Prussian miles. As the military operations extend into other States other measures of distance will undoubtedly be mentioned, and in order to remove any embarrassment that might arise from this cause we give the principal measures of length in use in Europe as compared with the English common or statute mile.—This mile, by an act of Parliament passed is 5280 feet. The English geographical or nautical mile is the one-sixtieth part of a degree of the equator, and this mile is used by the mariners of all nations. In Germany, the geographical mile is the one-fifteenth part of a degree of the equator or 4 nautical miles. The English geographical mile is equal to one statute mile and fifteen-hundredths of a mile; the German geographical mile to four and six-tenths statute miles; the German long mile to five and seven tenths statute miles. The French kilometre is equal to about six-tenths of an English statute mile, or 20 kilometres, equal to 18 English statute miles nearly. The metre, it may be mentioned, is equal to thirty-nine inches and about one-third of an inch.

Jackson at the White House.

In 1835, when Jackson was President the writer passing from Louisiana to New York with his family, spent some days at Washington. His lady was the youngest daughter of Abner Green; he was in company with a daughter of Henry Green and her husband; her mother was a niece to Mrs. Jackson We called to see the President, and when my lady was introduced to the general, he was informed she was the daughter of his old friend Abner Green, of Second Creek. He did not speak, but held her hand for some moments, gazing intently into her face. His feelings overcame him, and, clasping her to his bosom, he said "I must kiss you, my child, for your sainted mother's sake;" then, holding her from him, he looked again. "Oh! how like your mother you are—she was the friend of my poor Rachel when she so much needed a friend—I loved her and I love her memory;" and then as if ashamed of his emotion, he continued: "You see, my child, though I am President through the kindness or folly of the people, I am but a weak, silly old man."

We spent the evening with him, and when in his private sitting-room his pipe was lighted and brought to him, he said: "Now, my child, let us talk about Mississippi and the old people." I have never in all my life seen more deep emotion shown, than this stern old man continually evinced when speaking of his wife and her friends.

The character of Gen. Jackson is yet greatly misunderstood. This has been caused by the fact that his words and actions, when in command, or when enraged, as a man, have been the main data upon which the estimate of his bearing and character has been predicated. He was irascible and quick in his temper, and when angered was violent in words and manner. It was at such moments that the stern inflexibility of his will was manifest; and his passion towered in proportion to provocation. But in private life and social intercourse he was bland, gentle, and conciliating. His manner was most polished and lofty in society, and in a lady's parlor, in urbanity and polish of manners, he never had a superior, This high polish was natures spontaneous gift. He had never been taught it in courts, or from association with those who had. It was the emanation of his great soul, [illegible] movement in the presence of ladies, and which erupted as a volcano at insult or indignity from man.

That evening at the White House is marked in my memory with a white stone. The playful simplicity of his conversation and manner, and the particularity of his inquires about matters and things so insignificant, but which were links in the chain of his memories, I remember well.

"Is old papa Jack and Bellile living?" he asked, after a pause, of my wife, accompanied with a look of eager anxiety.

These were two old Africans, faithful servants of her father; and then there was an anecdote of each of them—their remarks or their conduct upon some hunting or fishing excursion, in which he had participated forty years before.

I was an interested spectator in the presence of one of nature's wonderful creations—one who had made, and was making, history for his country, and whose name was to descend to future times as one of her noblest sons and greatest historical characters. I watched every motion of his lips, every expression of his features, and every gleam of his great grey eyes, and I could but wonder at the child-like naturalness of everything about him. Is not this an attribute of greatness—to be natural? Yes; to be natural in all things belongs to truth, and a truthful exhibition of nature, without assumption or deceit, is greatness. Here was one who could, with natural simplicity, amuse a child; and the same one could command and successfully wield a great army, and, with equal success, direct the destinies of a great nation; whose genius was tempered with simplicity and tenderness, and when towering most in its grandeur, was most truthful to nature.

MR. HALSTEAD, to the Cincinnati *Commercial*, under date of Paris, July 21, says: "The weak point of France, I expect, is this bloated, pampered passionate, heedless, headlong Paris. I do not believe in the great depth or enduring qualities of the war sentiment displayed here for a few nights after the declaration of the war. There was fury in it, and feverish excitement, but not evidence of tenacity, capacity to suffer and grow strong in suffering. The processions, bearing tri-colors and torches, looked a little as if they were esteemed as fine *sprees*, rather than as demonstrations of an ardor quenchable only by death. Like a good many of our torch bearers in political campaigns, the mass of the actors were boys. There were blouses marching with the rest, but the workingmen were not. I am convinced, out in force. The constituents of Rochfort have not been converted into admirers of the Emperor. Upon the whole, the Emperor would do well to keep a few reliable regiments within easy reach of Paris. There are persons here, and a great many of them, who have a far greater hatred of him than of the Prussians, and who would be willing to see France humiliated for the sake of the destruction of his dynasty."

—Mrs. Abraham Lincoln writes from Germany to James H. Orne, esq., of this city, in grateful acknowledgment of the action of the American Congress in voting her a pension of three thousand dollars a year. Mr. Orne is one of the men who delight in good works for others, and who are never found foremost in selfish enterprises. As he supported and honored the good President, he has befriended and sustained the martyr's widow. Mrs. Orne and family are now in Europe, and have been for a year past, and her efforts to sustain Mrs. Lincoln in the midst of endless troubles and trials have been nobly seconded by her noble husband in Philadelphia. He has appealed to leading men in and out of Congress to support the pension, and rejoices over its success as much as if he had won a fortune. Let us not forget that there are many true men and women in this hard and censorious world.

Wheat in California.

The San Francisco *Bulletin* says: The railroad is playing a big part in the transportation of California grain this year. It happens that the California Pacific, from Vallejo, to Sacramento and Marysville, the Central Pacific and its connections, from San Jose to Stockton, Sacramento, Marysville and Chico, and the San Jose Railroad, through the Santa Clara and adjoining valleys to Gilroy, traverse just those portions of the State where the largest cereal crops are produced, and particulaly the largest wheat crop. Each of these lines of railway is tasked heavily to convey to central points, tending to San Francisco, the newly-harvested grain, the true gold of our only inexhaustible placers. The daily receipts at Vallejo, of wheat alone, are now averaging six hundred and fifty tons, and over the other railways the receipts amount to hundreds of tons per day. It is not uncommon now to see a train of fifty to seventy-five freight cars loaded with grain on the California Pacific. The country adjoining the railroad is nearly a continuous grain field, and the farmers often have but a small distance to wagon their crop. The teamster's occupation is nearly gone. While railroad freights are not in all cases so low as they should be, they are enough below the old wagon and steamboat rates to make a great saving to the farmer, who now gets a better profit than when he was obliged to do his own hauling a long way to market or point of delivery.

By means of the railway, Vallejo has become a leading shipping point for the grain of the upper country, as we early foresaw it would be. The Central Pacific Company is said to be preparing to increase the direct grain receipts at Oakland, by providing facilities for shipping to load at the end of its long wharf, where side-tracks have been laid, and rumor says elevators are to be built to load in bulk.

NEWS SUMMARY.

—A ten acre medow in Illinois was siruck by lightning one day last week, and the grass was so dry that it caught fire and was destroyed.

—Mr. J. Jerome Patterson Bonaparte, now in the French army, does not seem to have such brilliant prospects just now as he had a fortnight ago.

—John Madden, a raftsman, was so maddened by a small boy's insolence the other day that he threw the boy into the river and watched him drown. He is now reflecting in jail upon his crime.

—The last surviving member of a consumptive family, at Lowell Michigan, is said to have recently attempted to cure himself by roasting the heart and liver of a sister, lately deceased, and inhaling the fumes.

—Two negro boys, brothers, were working together in a gin near Newberry, S. C., recently, when one reproved the other for profanity, whereat the reproved one was so exasperated that he chopped his brother's head open with a hoe, killing him.

—Gov. Senter, who arrived in Nashville on Tuesday from his home in Granger county, says that the crops in East Tenessee this season are unprecedented. Wheat has grown luxuriantly, and an immense yield will be realized. The growing corn crop is magnificent.

—The latest rumors are that Napoleon refused Horace Greeley a command in his army because what he new about war was not sufficient, and John Russell Young lost his chance because one young Napoleon was enough and two might call forth such a cataract of tears that it would be impossible to keep the powder dry

—The Official Records of the State of Pennsylvania at the time of Lee's [illegible] in 1863, were hurriedly ter the excitement was over, they were returned to Harrisburg and deposited in confused masses in the rooms of the respective departments. For the last two months, the clerks of the departments have been engaged in re-arranging the disorganized records and preparing them for convenient reference. This work will require several additional months for its completion. The records date as far back as 1725.

—Russia has just introduced a new and ridiculous measure to make Polanders loyal subjects When the performance is closed at the theatres, the police close the doors and permit nobody to leave. Soon after the curtain rises again and the actors and actresses appear on the stage and bow to a transparency which bears the name of the Emperor in illuminated letters. Meanwhile the orchestra plays the Russian national anthem and the entire audience are obliged to rise and sing, while the police watches for any signs of dissatisfaction.

—A Helena, Montana, dispatch says: Great interest is manifested in relation to the recently discovered silver mines of Ralson City and the Burr's Mountains. A great number of returns of assays of ores taken from all parts of this regeion were received by the California mail yesterday and from these assays it appears that the last mineral reports of the Pacific coast pronounce these the richest of mines. These are supposed by many to be the lost mines of which tradition has handed down such remarkable accounts, as unmistakable evidences have been discovered of their having been worked at some period long in the past.

—There are a class of American ladies in Rome who are setting their caps for the Roman nobility. Many of the nobility are said to be poor; and the one thing a count wants is money, provided he gets an American woman with it. Europeans expect from each other a pedigree as long as a runrod—but "I'm an American," puts genealogy out of doors, and there's no further talk about lions rampant or bears couchant, heroic grand uncles, and distinguished great grand nephews. Blood is pitted against dollars. It is considered highly fashionable and transcendentally honored to become Mrs. Count Maccaroni; nor a thought is ever given to the character or capacity of the count; his titles give him a litany of virtues—and, of course, he must be good, and a useful member of society.

—Mr. James Shannon was killed by a stroke of lightning at Bald Eagle Furnace, Blair county, on Tuesday afternoon, the 26th ult. He was sitting in his house at the time, leaning against the chimney, with a dog lying under his chair, which was also killed. His wife and two children were in the same room at the time. She was stunned and considerably injured by the shock, and possibly may not recover from its effects. The children escaped without injury. The house was set on fire and burned to the ground—the citizens saving, however, most of the property in the lower part of the house. Mr. Shannon was in the 70th year of his age when he met with this sad, untimely fate. The circumstances of this distressing calamity would seem to confirm the popular notion that it is not safe to have dogs in the house during a thuntier storm.

New Advertisements.

List of Applicants for Licence at September Sessions, 1870.

EATING HOUSES.

James Anderton, ... Beaver Falls Pa.
John Boswell, ... New Brighton, Pa.
Francis Blount, ... New Brighton, Pa.
aug17:3t JOHN C. HART, *Clerk.*

Executor's Notice.—Letters testamentary on the last will and testament of Jacob White, dec'd., late of the borough of Rochester, Beaver county, Pa., having been issued to the subscriber, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that immediate payment is required; and all persons having claims against the same will present the same duly authenticated for settlement. JOHN WHITE, *Ex'r.*
aug17:6t*

New Advertisements.

UNDERTAKING.—The undersigned has opened a furnishing establishment in Rochester, on the hill, where he will make and repair guns, pistols, &c. SEAGMOND KROTZ.
aug17:1mo

Professors BOGARAS & DOWN of the American University, are making wonderful cures of Cancers, Tumors and Ulcers by their new discovery. A painless treatment, no knife, no plasters, no caustic burning; in fact, no suffering whatever. The most obstinate CANCERS, of this kind treatment is, it separates the diseased elements of cancerous growths, so that they shrivel, die and disappear and will not return. All those afflicted can call on the Professors Bogaras & Down, University; or address, No. 614 Pine Street, Philada.

TUMORS. ULCERS.

aug17:1y

INTER-STATE FAIR!

PITTSBURGH, PA.

At Iron City Park,

Sept. 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th & 16th, 1870.

For the General Exhibition of Live Stock, Agricultural Implements, Machinery, New Inventions, Manufactures, The Fine Arts, &c., &c., &c.

WHILE THIS FAIR has been Instituted for Western Pennsylvania, Western New York, Eastern and Southern Ohio and West Virginia, competition is invited from all sections.

Premiums Exceed $10,000!

Being most liberal in all Departments.

In Grand Trials of Speed

There are three Premiums of $100 dollars each.—Two of $75, and five of $50 each.

Sheridan's Ride.

The great life-size painting by the Poet Artist, T. Buchanan Reade, has been secured; which, with other select paintings, will form a special Art Repository. Mr. J. B. Roberts, the eminent tragedian and elocutionist will recite the poem of Sheridan's Ride three times each day.

For catalogues or information, address the Secretary or Superintendent.

Space for special exhibitions can be secured.

HON. JOHN K.

The Beaver Argus.

Beaver, Pa., Aug. 17, 1870.

Circulation Over Twelve Hundred.

Rates of Advertising.

TIME.	3w.	6w.	3m.	6m	1 year
1 square—10lines,	$4 00	$3 00	$5 00	$7 00	$10 00
2 squares, do	3 50	5 00	7 00	10 00	15 00
3 squares, do	5 00	6 00	9 00	13 00	18 00
¼ column,.....	7 00	9 00	12 00	15 00	21 00
½ column,.....	8 00	11 00	15 00	20 00	28 00
1 column,.....	11 00	15 00	20 00	30 00	40 00
2 column,.....	20 00	30 00	38 00	60 00	100 00

Administrators' and Executors' Notices....$3 00
special notices per line, ten cents.

☞ Payments to be made Quarterly, except for transient advertisements, which must be paid in advance.

State of the Thermometer for the week ending August 14, 1870.

	7 A. M.	2 P. M.	9 P. M
Aug. 8	77 deg.	88 deg.	78 deg.
" 9	77 deg.	86 deg.	77 deg.
" 10	71 deg.	80 deg.	78 deg.
" 11	81 deg.	83 deg.	74 deg.
" 12	72 deg.	75 deg.	73 deg.
" 13	70 deg.	64 deg.	61 deg.
" 14	65 deg.	74 deg.	66 deg.

R. T. TAYLOR.

TIME TABLE.

Cleveland & Pittsburgh R. R.—Trains going East leave Beaver Station as follows: Mail, 7 53 a. m.; Express, 3.55 p. m.; Accommodation, 5.43 p. m.

Pitt. Ft. W. & C. R. R.—Trains going East leave Rochester Station (at end of bridge) as follows: Beaver Falls Accom. 6.03 a.m.; Enon accom. 7.10 a. m.; New Castle accom. 8.30 a. m.; B. Falls accom. 12.10 p. m.

Trains going West leave Rochester Station, (at end of bridge) as follows: B. F. accom. 10 a. m.; Enon accom. 5.12 p.m.; Erie night express 5.45 p. m.; B. F. accom. 7.37 p. m.

Trains going East leave Rochester (Upper) Depot as follows: B. F. accom. 6.05 a. m.; Enon accom. 7.15 a. m.; New Castle accom. 8.40 a. m.; Chicago exp. 10.52 a. m; Beaver Falls accom. 12.15 p. m.; Chicago Mail 2.05 p. m; Erie exp. 4 10 p. m; Chicago exp. 6.02 p. m; Erie mail 9.55 p. m.

Trains going West, leave Rochester (Upper) Depot as follows: Chicago mail 8.15 a. m.; Erie exp. 9.25 a. m; Beaver Falls accom. 9.55 a. m.; Chicago exp. 11.50 a. m.; Chicago exp. 3.55 p. m; New Castle accom. 4.00 p. m.; Erie exp. 5.42 p. m; Beaver Falls accom. 7.05 .

The attention of the public is directed to the following New Advertisements which appear for the first time in the Argus to-day:

Sheriff Sales!—John Grabling.
Executor's Notice.—John White.
Inter-State Fair.—J. E. Parke.
License List.—J. C. Hart.
Special Notice.—J. H. Bence.
Gunsmithing.—Seagmond Krotz.
Special Notice.—Thos. McCreery & Co.
Wall Paper!—F. E. Wells & Co's.
Advertisement.—Coe & Co.'

Subscriptions to the Beaver Argus.—The following named persons have paid the sums set opposite to their names on subscription to the Beaver Argus, since the date of our last publication:

R. A. Patterson, Beaver,	4 00
Nicholas Todd, Industry,	1 00
G. R. Shannon, New Sheffield,	1 00
A. M. Watterson, Beaver,	2 00
John Cumming, Baden,	2 00
John Craig, Hookstown,	2 00
John Roberts, Beaver,	2 00
J. B. McConnell, Butler, Co.	1 50
James Dunlap, Fallston,	2 00
James H. Cunningham, Beaver,	3 00
John McCarter, Darlington,	2 00
Martin L. Knight, Industry,	2 00

The New Brighton Band, (C. P. Winter leader) have our thanks for a serenade one evening last week.

GOING TO MOVE.—J. H. Bence, third street, Beaver, will early in the fall move his stock of Goods into Colonel Quay's elegantly fitted up store room, but before moving will at his present place of business offer his entire fine stock of Dry Goods, Millinery, Trimmings, &c., regardless of cost prices. This is an elegant chance for those wanting to buy *real* cheap. aug10;tf

Pocket Memorandum Book Found.—A pocket memorandum book supposed to belong to Hugh Garvin, was found on the farm of James Smith, Esq. of Raccoon township, a couple of weeks ago. The owner can have the book by calling at this office.

ALL summer goods at cost at Jas. A. Fortune's Diamond, Rochester. 10;2w

Mulvanon Lime Kilns, Vanport. Best lime at the lowest price. [je22tf.

Book here, reader, we do not wish to tell you that consumption can be cured when the lungs are half consumed, nor that Dr. Wonderful, or any other fellow, has discovered a remedy that will make men live forever, and leave death to play for want of work. No, you have heard enough of that, and we do not wonder that you have by this time become disgusted with it. But when we tell you that Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will positively cure the worst cases of Catarrh, we only assert that which thousands can testify to. Try it and you will be convinced.

Sent by mail for sixty cents. Address R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by Druggists.

BARGAINS in all prices of goods at Jas. A. Fortune's Diamond, Rochester. Call and see. 10;2w

WALL PAPER, &c.—Attention is called to the advertisement of F. E. Wells of 101 Federal st., Allegheny city, which will be found in another column. Mr. W. has on hand a large stock of wall paper, window shades, oil cloths, &c., which he is selling at reduced prices. Call and see him, when in Allegheny.

ALL goods selling at Pittsburgh prices at Jas. A. Fortune's Diamond, Rochester. 10;2w

WHEN handsome fruit is intended to be shown at a fair or sent to a friend, it will add something in the way of novelty to have its name or that of the person, printed indelibly upon its surface. This may be done by the following method Just before the fruit has obtained its maturity, cut from tough thin paper the name proposed, and paste this on the side of the specimen most fully exposed to the sun. That portion of the fruit covered by the paper will assume a different color from the other, and when ripe the paper is removed, leaving the name distinctly visible

NEW BRIGHTON LADIES' SEMINARY. The next school year begins September 6th. Course of study complete. A Normal department for teachers. Superior advantages for pupils in instrumental music. In its domestic arrangements, this Institution is a most desirable home for boarders. In its natural, artistic and moral surroundings, it is most inviting. For circulars address the Principal.
jy27;3t REV. N. R. JOHNSTON, A. M.

DON'T forget to call at Fortune's and see those summer goods at cost. 10;2w

An Ohio Snake.—A black snake was killed last week near the town of Caldwell, Noble county, Ohio, which measured eleven feet in length, was ten inches in circumference and weighed one hundred pounds.

WILL REMOVE.—J. H. Bence's dry goods and millenery establishment will remove in the early part of September to Colonel Quay's Building, 3rd st. Beaver, with a fine new stock of dry goods, millinery, furs, &c. aug17;tf

WE are still selling Merrimac prints at 12½ cts. per yd., Jas. A. Fortune. 10;2w

The Board of Managers of the Beaver County Agricultural Society, will meet at the Sheriffs office on Saturday, August 20th at 10 o'clock p. m. A full attendance is requested. H. R. MOORE,
aug10;2w] *Secretary.*

CHEAPEST dry goods in Beaver county at Fortune's Diamond, Rochester. 10;2

For Sale.—The undersigned have 73 shares of stock in the National Bank of Beaver county for sale.

THOS. MCCREERY & CO.

The Lawrence Guardian.—The above is the title of a new weekly Republican paper just started in Mt. Carmel, Lawrence county. It is a seven column paper, and is published by Messrs. Dill, Platt and Treadwell, the first named being the editor. The *Guardian* is a very sprightly little sheet, and will no doubt do its full share in making politics lively in that county.

Our genial friend H. R. Moore, esq., is at present absent from town recruiting his health in the vicinity of McKeesport and Tidioute. X.

At Home.—Lieutenant Samuel T. Hamilton of the 2d U. S. calvary, stationed in Montana Territory, and who has been absent from home for nearly three years returned on last Saturday on a three months leave of absence. He looks hearty, and seems to enjoy frontier life.

Public Land for Soldiers.—Instructions have been issued to registers and receivers of land offices to prepare blank forms to be used by ex-soldiers of the war of the rebellion in pre-empting lands to which they are entitled under section twenty-five of the last army appropriation bill. This section provides that every officer, soldier, sailor, or marine, who served honorably in the late war for ninety days, may pre-empt, on payment of regular fees, one hundred and sixty acres of land in any alternate section of public land along any line of railway or other public works to which land grants were made.

Beaver County Poor House Items.—The work on the new Poor House building is progressing quite rapidly, the brick work being almost completed. It is now believed that the structure will be finished by the 15th of Nov. the time agreed upon between the contractors and the county.

At the present time the number of paupers is as follows:

At Poor House	43.
At Dixmont	15.
At Harrisburg	2.
Receiving partial relief	5.
Total	65.

The general health of the institution is good.

Get Married.—The following, which we clip from an exchange is truthful, and we advise our young men to act upon the suggestion: "There is an expression in the face of a good married man, who has a good wife, that a bachelor's cannot have. It is indescribable. He is a little nearer the angels than the prettiest young fellow living. You can see that his broad breast is swollen for somebody's head, and that little fingers pull his whiskers. No one ever mistakes the good married man. It is only the erratic one who leaves you in doubt. The good one can protect all the unprotected females, and make himself generally agreeable to the ladies, and yet never leave a doubt on any one's mind that there is a precious little woman at home worth all the world to him."

Death of a Soldier.—On last Wednesday, a young man residing with his mother in Rochester, named Jackson Shrum, and who lost one of his legs in the wilderness in 1864, died. He had been in delicate health for some time past. A short time previous to his death he asked to be buried with the honors of war. Post 201 G. A. R. was therefore notified of his death and dying request, and on Thursday at 2 p. m. a detachment of the Post, in full uniform, proceeded to Rochester, and after escorting the remains of their deceased comrade to the grave, fired three volleys over it. After which the benediction was pronounced, and the large crowd of people dispersed. Mr. S., was about 25 years of age and was a tobacconist by occupation.

The following advice from the *Scientific American* is good. Let fathers act upon it, and see that boys have tools to work with: "Every man who can afford it should supply his boys with tools and a room where they may be used and cared for. A boy takes to tools as naturally as to green apples or surreptitious and forbidden amusements; and ten to one if he has a chance to develop his mechanical tastes and gratify them to their full extent, his tendencies to vicious courses will remain undeveloped. Such a result is enough to compensate for all the expense and trouble the indulgence we recommend would entail; while the chances that the early development of his constructive faculties may, in this mechanical age, be the means by which he may ultimately climb to fame and fortune."

No little excitement was created here on last Friday in consequence of the sudden and seemingly for some time, fatal illness of Mr. Joseph and Elizabeth Strock, (husband and wife) of Beaver. Some supposed they had received poison of some kind or other, while others regarded their sickness as a violent attack of cholera morbus; the physicians in attendance, taking the poison view of the case. In the course of a few hours however, they had both so far recovered as to be thought out of danger, and at the present time they are in their usual health.

—On last Sabbath afternoon, a widow lady living on Fourth street, was suddenly attacked with illness, similar to the above, and for a short time her life, was also dispaired of. Under medical treatment, she soon recovered, and is now as well as usual again.

Democratic County Convention.—The Democracy of this county met in the Court House, in Beaver, on last Monday at 10 a. m., and organized by electing William B. Dunlap, esq., of Bridgewater as Chairman, and C. B. Hurst and Frank Wilson, esq. as Secretaries. In addition to these there were a number of Vice Presidents chosen, whose names escaped us. The convention was well attended—all the districts being represented save two—Baden and Marion.

The convention selected the following ticket.

Assembly.—Dr. James E. Jackson.
Prothonotary.—James Beatty.
Commissioner.—Christian Haller.
Auditor.—Henry Gross.
Jury Commissioner.—Robert Potter.
Poor Director.—James Ralston.

A motion thanking the Republican editors of the county for courtesies extended in publishing the call for a county convention and announcing the names of their candidates, was unanimously passed by the convention, after which a motion to adjourn was carried.

OBITUARY.

DIED at his residence in Rochester on Wednesday, July 13, 1870, Lewis Reno, in the 79th year of his age.

The above notice in your paper of the 20th inst., chronicled the death of one of the oldest and most esteemed citizens of Beaver county: One who in all the relations he sustained to his family, his church and to society, stood pre-eminent, that they justly claim for his memory, a more fitting tribute, than the brief mention of his departure from amongst us. Shortly after the close of the Revolutionary War, his father the Rev. Francis Reno, was sent out under the auspices of the Bishop White Prayer-book Society and was we believe, the first regularly ordained Episcopal clergyman West of the Alleghenies. Having no organized Parish, he settled on Chartier creek near Pittsburgh, but subsequently removed to what is now Beaver county, where he closed a life of usefulness and honor, loved and respected by all who knew him. His son, the subject of this notice, was scarcely more than a child, when he came with his father into the then wilderness of Western Pennsylvania. For nearly four-score years, he lived near the hills, that first caught his vision as a child: lived to see the genius of civilization and progress transform this wilderness into a garden, dotted all over with smiling farms and beautiful villages, and it is not too much to say, that his industry, his example and *perhaps* too generous dealing, contributed more than that of any single individual, to effect this transformation in his own locality. He was a man of strong religious principles and fervent patriotism, and next to his God, his country claimed his devotion, and had he not been incapacitated by age and infirmity, he would have shouldered a musket in the last war, as he did in 1812, in defense of the flag and the Union he loved so well: A christian, a patriot and a man in whom there was no guile, has passed away: Society has lost a bright example, his family a comforter and friend; the church a generous shining light. Through intense pain and suffering he has been translated from the trouble and unrest of this mortal life, to the perfect rest that remains for all the people of God, Eternal peace to his ashes.

"Our next door neighbor gone before
Shall two and make us harder stored."

Some summer morning."

August 10, 1870.

Personal, &c.—A. B. Longaker, Esq., the Secretary of the State Board of Agricultural was in town, over night, on last Wednesday. He left on Thursday morning's train. He is endeavoring to induce our people to take an interest in the display of agricultural and mechanical products in Pittsburgh on the 12th to 17th days of September. At that exhibition our citizens will doubtless feel an interest in the following premiums:

Best three largest Watermellons,	$1
" three varieties, one each,	2
" 3 fleshed citron, mush variety,	2
" 3 green flesh'd nutmeg, mush va'ty	2
" 3 yellow fleshed nutmeg,	2
" 3 of a new variety, superior to the above.	2
Silver Dinner Castor, 24 Silver Tea Castor.	

Articles for seed will be passed upon under grains and seed. Each single entry on this class may also be considered as part of a collection.

Beet Sugar, Sugar Machinery, Molasses and Sugar Crops.

In giving a description of the mode of manufacturing beet sugar it is very desirable that the yield per cent., and cost per pound to the maker, be given with as much accuracy as possible.

Best 5lbs of beet sugar, to be accompanied with a written description of the mode of its manufacture, and how much land was required to produce the crops from which it was made—
Silver Cup.

Best sorghum mill for general services to be kept in operation on the ground—
Silver Goblet.

Best horizontal mill driven by horse power, Diploma.
Best vertical mill driven by horse power, do
Best evaporator with rocker, do.
" Evaporator with coil, do
" Filterer, do
" Cane (or Bajassee) carriage do
" 10 lbs of sorgho sugar, made in 1869, Silver Sugar Shell.
Best 5 lbs best sugar made in 1869—
Silver Sugar Shell.
Best 10 lbs sorgho sugar on the grounds,
Silver Goblet.
Best 5 gals. sorgho molasses made on the grounds,
Silver Goblet.
Best 5 lbs best sugar made on the grounds
Silver Goblet.—
Best 2 gals. beet molasses made on the grounds,
Silver Goblet.

Committee—Samuel F. Foster, Centre Hall, Centre Co., Pa.; John McKelvy, Wilkinsburg, Pa.; Daniel Shelly, Shirmanstown, Pa.

Contributions by Agricultural Societies or by a Union of Individuals.

GRAINS AND SEEDS.

Best collection of not less than six specimens of one half bushel each, grown by different persons, contributed by Agricultural Societies or the union of Individuals, viz:

Best 5 ½ bushels white wheat,	$10
2d best 5 ½ do do do	5
Best 5 ½ bushels red wheat	10
2d best 5 ½ do do do	5
Best 5 or more specimens of any other kind of wheat and largest collection of the different varieties of wheat, not less than 3 specimens of each variety	10
Best 5 half bushels of rye,	3
2d do do do	2
Best 5 half bushels yellow corn,	7
2d do do do	3
Best 5 half bushels of white flint corn,	7
2d do do do	3
Best 5 half bushels of oats,	6
2d do do do	3
Best 5 half bushels of barley,	8
2d do do do	4
Best 5 half bushels of buckwheat,	6
2d do do do	3
Best 5 half bushels potatos of any variety,	6
2d do do do	3
Best 5 half bushels of sweet potatoes,	6
2d do do do	3
Best collection of potatoes, not less than 5 varieties of one half bushel each,	$10
2d best, as above,	5
Best 5 half pecks of beans,	4
2d do do do	2
Best 5 half pecks of Lima beans,	4
2d do do do	2
Best 5 half pecks of peas,	4
2d do do do	2
Best 5 pecks of timothy seed,	6
2d do do do	3
Best 5 pecks of clover seed,	6
2d do do do	3
Best & largest collection of seeds,	20
2d do do do	10
Best & largest collection of vegetables	15
2d do do do	7

Fruits.—Not less than 4 in each variety, and not less than 5 contributions in each collection.

Best and largest collection of apples, not less than twelve varieties,	$10
2d best, as above,	5
Best & largest coll'n of pears, do	do 10
2d best do do	do do 5
Best & do do peaches do	do 10
2d best do do	do do 5
Best and largest do prunes & plums do	5
2d best do do	do do 3
Best & do do quince, 3 varieties,	3
2d best do do	do do 2
Best & largest collection of native grapes not less than twelve varieties,	$10
2d best, as above,	5
Best & largest collection of native grapes not less than six varieties,	5
2d best, as above,	3
Best collection of grapes grown in hot houses,	5
2d best, as above,	3
Best collection of grapes grown in cold vinery,	5
2d best, as above,	3
Best and largest contribution, composed of all or any of the foregoing collections —consisting of grain, seeds, vegetables and fruits,	$20
2d best, as above,	10

Each collection sent by county Agricultural Societies, or by the union of individuals, will be arranged and exhibited together as one contribution.

The Alumnae Association of Beaver Seminary and Musical Institute, held its first public meeting on the afternoon of commencement day, June 30th. A large number of friends and visitors encouraged us by their presence. About twenty regular members were in attendance. The programme arranged was as follows: Vocal Solo, Miss Ella Clarke; Annual Address, Rev. S. Burt; Subject—"The coming Woman;" Vocal Duett, Misses Campbell & May; Essay, Subject—"Friendship," Miss Jole Draveo; Piano Solo, Prof. Boutor; "Historical sketch of the Alumna Association" written by Miss Lizzie Rutan—read by Miss Maria Cox; Vocal Solo, Miss Ollie Campbell; Poem, Subject—"Woman's Mission," Miss Maggie Taylor; Vocal Solo, Miss May. After these exercises the audience was dismissed; the members remaining for a business meeting, an account of which follows for the benefit of those of our members who could not be present. This meeting was called to order by the Vice President, Miss Amanda Campbell. Owing to the absence of the President, Miss Lide Mills, and the indisposition of Miss Campbell, Mrs. Lide Rutan was called upon to preside. The roll was called by the Secretary, and twenty-one members responded. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved. The Constitution was called for and read. Next in order was the report of the Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Lide Rutan, reported having written fifty-six letters, and receiving replies to twenty-five of them. The report of the Treasuror being next in order, Miss McConnel, reported twenty-four dollars dues received. Expenditures, seven dollars and eighty-nine cents, leaving a balance in the Treasury of seventeen dollars and eleven cents. The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows: President—Miss Maggie Taylor; Vice President—Mrs. Chamberlain; Recording Secretary—Miss Mary McGaffick; Corresponding Secretary—Miss Jole Draveo; Treasurer—Mrs. Lide Rutan.

A motion was made to have the proceedings of the meeting published in the county papers and send a copy to each member of the Association.

A motion was made to appoint a committee of four to arrange a programme. The President appointed the following persons: Miss Emma McConnel, Miss Mary McGaffick, Mrs. Maggie Wilson, Miss Jessie Frazier. The meeting then adjourned to meet on commencement day 1871. ELECTA J. ALLISON,
Recording Sec'y.

Inter-State Fair.—An Inter-State fair has been located at Pittsburgh, Pa., at Iron City Park, commencing Sept. 12, 1870, and continuing five days. While it is especially intended for Western Pennsylvania, Western New York, Eastern and Southern Ohio, and West Virginia, competition is invited and expected from all sources.

The Premiums are most liberal in all departments, exceeding $10,000; for trials of speed, there are three premiums of $100 each, two of $75, and five of $50, with over $1,100 for cattle of all grades. One grand and new feature will be found in Class No. 15—collections by County Agricultural Societies, exhibiting in competition Seeds, Vegetables, Fruits, &c., thus bringing together many samples for comparisqn.

The citizens of Pittsburgh intend to make this the largest and most successful fair ever held within the State. By their liberality $2,800 has been raised to prepare the grounds, &c. A large number of new buildings are being erected and everything prepared on the most extensive scale. Quite a number of entries have been made, and some exhibitors taking as much as 100 feet of space to show their goods and manufactures. The President of the Society is Hon. John E. Parke, of Pittsburgh, Secretary, Hon. A. B. Longaker, Allentown, Pa., both of whom are veterans in large fairs.

The managers, at great expense, have secured for special exhibition the great life-size painting of Sheridan's Ride, which, with other select paintings, will form an Art Repository, for which purpose a new hall, 70x30 feet, is being erected. Mr. J. B. Roberts, the distinguished tragedian and elocutionist, will read three times daily the poem of Sheridan's Ride. This art collection will form one of the most attractive features, and will repay a visit to the fair. While on exhibition in Philadelphia, during four months, this celebrated painting was visited by over 100,000 persons. We are informed by the managers that this will be the only opportunity afforded the people of Western Pennsylvania to see this great historic and life-work of Art, as immediately at the close of the fair, the painting will go to Cincinnati for special exhibition. Let this fair meet with the success it so eminently deserves, both in number of exhibitors and visitors.

MR. EDITOR:—

ONE of those rare operations that, not only reflects skill upon the operator, but also honor upon surgical science, was recently performed by Dr. Sanderson, upon Mrs. Mary Light of Beaver, who has received good sight, after being blind for nearly two years. The operation was witnessed by Rev. D. L. Dempsy and others and consisted in making an incision into the front part of the eye, and removing from the back portion of the front third of the internal cavity of the eye ball, the opaque crystalline lens that caused the blindness.

In conversation with the Doctor, we were informed that his operations were generally successful; and that the chances to get good sight, are about eight out of ten. The eye is one of the most delicate members of the human frame, and when we consider that the operation is one of the most desperate in surgery, it must be conceded by all, especially by the medical profession, that the physician capable of performing it, is worthy of his calling, and also, the patronage of the public. C.

No. 6.—Roger Sherman—*The Distinguished Shoemaker.*—Was one of the REMARKABLE men of the Revolution.—When a boy, some three score years ago, in old Fredericktown, Md., my father often spoke to us in terms of high commendation of him. He served a regular apprenticeship as shoemaker in his native town; after acquiring which, he traveled on foot with "kit and fortune" in his hand to New Milford, Connecticut, where for a time he worked industriously at his trade as a journeyman.—On the death of his father, and when but nineteen years of age, the support of a large family devolved upon him, all of which attendant duties were faithfully discharged. With scarcely an opportunity or advantage in early life, for self culture, he was called from his humble position not only to represent the State, but to occupy a prominent position in Congress among the patriots of the Revolution. He worked at his trade until he was twenty-two years of age; he then opened a small store, and studied law at the same time. In 1754 he was admitted to the Bar, and was shortly after elected a member of the Connecticut Legislature. In a few years he was promoted to the Bench of the Court of Common Pleas, and afterwards to that of the Superior Court of the State. In 1775 he was elected a member of the Continental Congress where he became so conspicuous that he was appointed one of the Committee for drafting The Declaration of Independence, to which Instrument he cheerfully affixed his signature. Mr. Sherman continued an active member of Congress until the adoption of the Federal constitution, during which time he was an able advocate of all the great leading doctrines of the day. He died on the 25th of July, 1793, in the 73d year of his age. He was born at New Town, near Boston. And, why may not Beaver Town, near Pittsburgh, have the honor of sending forth—to bless our country and the world in the future—both *noble men* and *noble women;* seeing we have here, at present, fine schools and seminaries for both sexes, and churches of various denominations. Something has been done in this line, both for Church and State; but much remains to be done, and may be done.

Samuel Huntington, Wm. Williams and Oliver Wolcott, also, in behalf of Connecticut, had the honor of signing the Declaration. Mr. Huntington's father was a moderate farmer of his day; his son studied law and became distinguished in the legal profession, upon the Bench, in Congress, and as Governor of Connecticut. Wm. Williams, at the age of 22, was a distinguished graduate of Harvard College, and commenced the study of theology with his father. He soon abandoned theology and became a merchant, and very rich. During the darkest and most trying period of the great struggle he rendered valuable financial aid to the army. He died at the age of 81. O. Wolcott, at the age of 17, graduated at Yale College. He was a physician, but abandoned its practice and became popular in the Field, upon the Bench, and as a Legislator. Few men enjoyed a greater degree of confidence from the people. His death occurred Dec. 1, 1797, while serving as Governor of his native State. He was born at Windsor, Nov. 26, 1726.

J. K. M.

A FEW ERRORS NOTICED.
No. 2.

Among numerous other mistakes to be found in our current literature, I noticed many violations of the rules of syntax which apply in the use of Relative Pronouns.

In a late number of a prominent city journal I read that Prof. Albrecht Von Graefe "bore the reputation of being the greatest oculist who ever lived."

The error in this quotation lies in the using of *who* after a superlative instead of *that.*

In the August number of Harper's *Magazine* the author of "*Frederick the Great*" tells us that Frederick "devoted large sums to secure the first musicians and the most exquisite ballet dancers *which* Europe could afford." Here are two errors in one: using *which* instead of *that* after a superlative; and applying *which* to *persons,* which usage is now obsolete.

That verbs must agree with their subjects, or nominatives, in *number,* is a very familiar rule of syntax, and as old, no doubt, as language; and one which a majority of people endeavor to make practical use of; yet we find it violated in Fowler's *English Language.*

He says, "when a verb has for its subject a *collective* noun, it can be either in the singular or plural number"; which, of course, is in accordance with good usage; but he gives, as an illustration of the rule, this sentence;—"A part of the exports *consists* or *consist* of raw silk."

How a man who has devoted years to philological study could make such an evident blunder is certainly most inexplicable. In the illustration given, *part* is the subject of the verb; and since *part*—a part, equivalent to *one* part, for a literally means *one*—is singular, the verb must be singular also; hence we must say a part *consists;* if we desire to speak grammatically.

Exports is plural, but it is the object of the preposition *of,* and has, therefore, nothing whatever to do in determining the number of the verb. And further; *part* is not a *collective* noun; nor can it possibly be used in such a way as to convey even a shadow of *plurality* of idea; hence, when used in the singular form, as in the sentence given by Fowler, it must be followed by a verb in the singular number.

In the columns of a weekly newspaper which now lies before me, I read that "the river of Baltimore and the Bay and the country around *is* very fine and one which you will never forget."

The italics are my own, and I give them to point out the errors in the sentence quoted. The sentence is so peculiar in its construction that I shall make no attempt at criticism, but I cannot refrain from asking for *the* antecedent of that *very* indefinite "*one,*" inasmuch as it *appears* to have *three* antecedents.

In my former article the Editor parenthetically inquires: How, if God (understood) *struck with lightning?* In reply to this question I say that the articles criticised contained no *elliptical* sentences, and the question is not, therefore, pertinent. It is certainly *grammatical* to say God struck a tree *with* lightning; and to say that Smith was killed or was struck, by God *with* lightning; but the expressions sound so very irreverent, and border so closely upon blasphemy, that we never hear them used.

By adopting the idea which seems to underlie the Editor's inquiry, we should incur the very unpleasant position of those who charge the Divine Ruler with the immediate responsibility of every accident, every accidental loss of life, that occurs. This is a position which few, if any, persons ever assume; hence, in speaking of injuries done by the elements, it is the universal custom to refer to them as the *agents,* as well as by subaudition the instruments, by which the injuries are done. All correct writers and speakers therefore, write and say, he was killed *by* lightning; the house was destroyed *by* wind; the crops were swept away *by* the floods; the fields were parched *by* heat; the fruit was all killed *by* frost.

Although in such instances the hand of God might be plainly visible, only the most impious would dare attribute such calamities directly to Him. What would the community think of the editor who should inform his readers that God killed all the fruit last night with frost;" or, "God struck Mr. Smith's house yesterday with lightning and killed him and his wife!" And would not every one think the editor crazy who should make the announcement to his readers that whoever he used the phrase, "struck *with* lightning," he wished them to supply the word *God,* and mentally read it, "*God struck with lightning.*" And then would not the question, wicked as it may seem, intuitively arise; *Who* struck Him? just as one would ask, Who killed him? if he were told that Jones was killed yesterday *with* an axe.

The compositor introduced into my former article the neologism "*scriveliat.*" I lay no claim to it: the word in my manuscript, and written plainly, as I thought, is *sciolist:* which means one who does not know quite so much as he thinks he does. G. L. E.

Up in a Balloon.—A mamouth Balloon ascension will be made on the public square at Rochester, Monday, August 22d, in the afternoon.

Fine Durham Cattle.—Mr. Nicholas Todd and Amos Dawson of Ohio township, have recently imported from Southwestern Ohio, a drove of Durham cattle, which are said to be fine animals. The drove numbers some 45 or 50 head, and some of them are quite large—one yoke of steers weighing 3200 pounds. In the collection are quite a number of heifers and cows which will be kept on the farms of the gentlemen named for breeding purposes.

DE HAM'S GREAT SHOW of Circus-Drama and Æronautical Wonders, will exhibit in Rochester, on Monday, Aug. 22d, 1870, in the afternoon and evening.

Stoneroad's Catharic Syrup, Used in all cases instead of PILLS, EPSOM SALTS, CASTOR OIL, &c. Highly flavored; Pleasant to take. Children like it. Price 50 cents. Wholesale. R. E. Sellers & Co., 45 Wood street, Pittsburgh, Pa je8;1y

Married.

FOWLER McDONALD.—By Rev. P. J. Cummings, at the residence of the bride's mother, on July 28th, Mr. Samuel Fowler, to Miss Mattie J. McDonald.

Died.

WHITE.—On the 5th of June 1870, at Rochester, Pa., Mr. Jacob White, aged about 66 years.

BENCE.—On the 11th of August 1870, in Beaver Pa., Etta May, daughter of J. H. and Annie Bence, aged two years and seven months.

WELSH.—August the 6th 1870, Lelia, little daughter of Jenette and John W. Welsh, aged seven years one month and twenty-five days.

Sister, thou wast mild and lovely,
Gentle as the summer breeze,
Pleasant as the air of evening
When it floats among the trees.

Dearest sister, thou hast left us!
Here thy loss we deeply feel:
But 'tis God that hath bereft us
He can all our sorrows heal.

Yet again we hope to meet thee
When the ray of life is fled;
Then, in heaven with joy we'll greet thee,
Where no farewell tear is shed.

T. M. W

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SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of Venditioni Exponas, Pluri Facias and Lavari Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of the county of Beaver, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in the borough of Beaver, Beaver County, Pa., on Saturday, September 3d 1870, at ten o'clock, a. m., the following property, to wit:

All right, title, interest and claim of defendant of, in, and to the following described property situate in the borough of New Brighton Beaver county, Pa., to wit: Lot No. 3 in the Economy plan of lots in Beaver Falls, Beaver county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: On the north by lot No. 81, on the east by Mill street; on the south by lot No. 323, and on the west by Front alley; on which is erected a two story frame dwelling house 30 feet front by 36 feet deep, with cellar rooms with cellar underneath; out buildings on lot, and all enclosed.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Abram Kelly at the suit of J. S. Elliott.

ALSO, No. 7.

At the same time and place will be exposed to sale all the right, title, interest and claim of defendant of, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Moon township, Beaver county, Pa., opposite Vanport Station on the Ohio river; bounded on the north by the Ohio river; on the east by lands formerly of Noss (now owned by an Oil Company) and Geo. Dockter; on the south by lands of George Dockter; and on the west by lands of Onstott and Dr. John Wilson, containing fifty acres more or less—20 acres of which are 1st and 2d river bottom, cleared and under fence, the balance well timbered.

Also, a lot or piece of ground, under fence, lying near the above described premises, bounded on the north by the Frankfort Grade Road and land of John Wilson; on the east by Onstott; on the south by land now of Springer (formerly of Noss), and on the west by land of Onstott (formerly of Hambo); containing three-quarters of an acre, more or less, and on which is erected a two story bank barn, 60 feet long by 40 feet wide, with stone basement and stabling underneath the whole.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of John Stewart, at the suit of Jacob Bruce.

ALSO, NO. 8.

At the same time and place all right, title, interest and claim of defendant of, in and to the following described property situate in the borough of Beaver Falls, Beaver county, Pa., being lot No. 304 in the Economy plan of lots in said borough, bounded north by lot No. 207; on the east by Main street; on the South by lot No. 305, and on the west by Main alley: Lot 45 feet front on Main street, and extending back 145 feet to Main alley; on which there is a cellar dug and walled, about 18 by 20 feet.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of John A. Paff at the suit of August Miller.

ALSO, NO. 9.

At the same time and place all right, title, interest and claim of defendant of, in and to the following property, to wit: About six acres of land situate in New Sewickley township, Beaver county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: On the east by land of John Snead; on the west by land of David Stewart; on the north by land of Noel Snead, on the south by David Stewart; on which is erected a frame one story house with 4 rooms; apple trees and other fruit on the premises; all enclosed.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Edward Garrett, at the suit of Wm. D. Fisher.

ALSO, No. 10.

At the same time and place will be exposed to sale all the right, title, interest and claim of the defendant of, in and to the following piece or parcel of land situate in Moon township, Beaver county Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post, near an elm, thence by lands formerly of the heirs of William Irwin, deceased, south 54½ deg's. west 34 perches to a post; thence by land formerly of William Bickerstaff, north 72 degrees west 14 perches to a post; thence south 69¾ degrees west 9 3-10th perches to a post; thence north 24½ degrees west 21 perches to the Ohio river; thence by said river north 66½ degrees east 34 7-10th perches; thence by lands formerly of Jacob Noss, south 24 degrees east 30 perches to the place of beginning; containing six acres and fifty five perches, more or less. Also, all that certain piece of land situate in Moon township, county and state aforesaid, and bounded and described as follows: On the north by low-water mark in the Ohio river; east by Black Spring Run; south by ordinary high water mark on the bank of said Run; and west by Two Mile Run: upon which above described premises is a two story frame house and frame barn, fruit trees, &c., all enclosed.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Jonas Hambo and M. A. Rambo, at the suit of John Moore.

ALSO, NO. 11.

At the same time and place all right, title, interest and claim of defendant of, in and to the following described building and lot of ground of C. V. Bradley, to wit: A frame dwelling house and store room fronting on Main street, being two stories high, situate on lot No. 145, Patterson's plan of Lots in Beaver Falls, Beaver county Pa., bounded north by Linden alley; east

Chapter in the History of Crime.

In 1837, a slave dealer from Maysville, Kentucky, by the name of McMillin, was deliberately butchered by one Isaac L. Bolton, of Memphis, Tennessee. The murder was of a very aggravated kind, and the assassin was, of course, acquitted. It was not the fashion in those days to convict any one of murder in Memphis, who had money enough to fee a lawyer. The writer of this article remembers well the indignant gathering of citizens which was excited by the murder of Everson, perpetrated just after that of McMillan. The murderer was taken out of jail by the mob, notwithstanding the protests of the virtuous lawyers, who, of course, deplored such an offence against the dignity of the State, and would have been hung but for the interposition of his mother. He was returned to jail, afterward tried and duly acquitted. But, although villains escape punishment under the forms of the law, there seems to be an avenging Nemesis which metes out retribution. We little thought thirteen years ago that the butchery of poor McMillan, at Memphis, would even at this day bear terrible fruit, but here is the story told by a paper published in that city:

Colonel Thomas Dickens, well-known to the citizens of Shelby county, and whose name is familiar to the readers of the *Avalanche*, was waylaid, on yesterday morning, by some fiend, and his life destroyed in daylight on a public road. The whole city was shocked and astounded by the news. The manner in which the terrible crime was done added to the horror that seized the public mind, and especially because the victim was Colonel Thomas Dickens, whose feud with Wade H. Bolton, and whose acquittal for the killing of Wade H. Bolton is still fresh in the memory of our readers.

Colonel Dickens had passed Friday night with his neighbor, John C. Bolton, who lives on Big Creek, about six miles northeast of Raleigh, in this county. Yesterday morning he mounted his horse and started for home, a distance of four miles, and while riding leisurely along, all alone, about 7 A. M., and not suspecting any evil or harm, he was suddenly fired on by an assassin concealed in the undergrowth near the public road. The fiend discharged the contents of a double barreled shot-gun into the body of the old man, instantly killing him and mangling his body dreadfully. The work was deliberately done, both barrels were fired—one after another, with an interival of a few seconds. At the first fire the old man was shot off his horse, and after he fell to the ground the second fire was heard. The gun was loaded with buchshot, and, as the assassin was within ten paces of Colonel Dickens, the effect of the balls was terrible, mangling and tearing the body to pieces. The horse turned back and was caught at Bolton's store by the young man in charge of it. The shooting had been heard plainly in the direction from which the horse came, and the blotches of blood on the saddle and rump of the horse at once spoke of murder. But the terrible catalogue, of crimes linked with Bolton and Dickens families instantly appeared to the minds of the people at Bolton's store, and it was with difficulty that any one or more could be found brave enough to go to the scene of murder.

Who did the deed? is the question asked by every one, and answered by no one. The deadly feud between Wade H. Bolton and Thomas Dickens is involuntarily alluded to as furnishing an explanation. But how is it possible that this can be so, when Wade Bolton is dead? who represents Wade Bolton?

In May, 1857, Isaac L. Bolton killed a Kentuckian named McMillan. This occurred at the slave mart of Bolton, Dickens & Co., in Clinton street, near Howard Row, Memphis. The offense of McMillan was the selling to Bolton a negro boy, brought from Kentucky, as a slave for life. The boy was sold by Bolton to Thomas B. Crenshow, of this county, who learned that the boy was, by the terms of his Kentucky master, to be made free if carried out of the State. The boy sued for his freedom and gained it. McMillan was violently assailed by Bolton for his conduct, and the quarrel ended in Bolton's taking the life of McMillan.

The trial of L. L. Bolton was one of the celebrated criminal cases of Tennessee. His imprisonment lasted one year, and his trial took place in Covington, Tipton Co. He was acquitted by a jury, every one of whom was bribed.

The expenses incurred by this trial were enormous. Lawyers' fees, and witness fees, and juror bribes absorded at least $100,000, all of which was paid by property said to belong to the firm of Bolton, Dickens & Co.

The firm was composed of Isaac L. Bolton, Thomas Dickens, Wade H. Bolton, and Washington Bolton.

The firm expired a day or two after the killing of McMillan, and Thomas Dickens and Washington Bolton refused to agree to share any part of the loss or expense of defending Isaac and demanded that the money of the firm used for that purpose should be refunded. Wade sided with his brother, refused to settle, and this began the deadly war.

The bitterness of the feud was silent during the war, as Dickens was in Missouri and Washington Bolton in Kentucky. In 1862 Washington Bolton died at his residence near Shelby Depot, in this county, and in 1864 Isaac L. Bolton died at his home on Big Creek. In 1865 Dickens returned from Missouri to Tennessee, and immediately took steps to have the business of Bolton, Dickens & Co. settled. Wade H. Bolton had charge of the books, and, as Dickens contended, of the property of the firm. But the expenses of the MacMillan trial was the great trouble, and no settlement could be made, and the war began between Thomas Dickens and Wade H. Bolton.

In January, 1869, attempts were made to assassinate Dickens at his residence, or his farm, three miles northeast of Raleigh. The assassins failed. But in the spring of this same year two murderers, Inman and Morgan, entered the kitchen of Dickens, while he and his friends were at supper, and began the work of slaughter. They wounded Dickens, shooting him above the right eye and in the arm; wounded a young man named Humphreys, in the arm, and killed a man named Wilson, and a negro named Nancy, who had been a trusted family servant of Dickens' for fifteen years. Dickens naturally turned to his arch enemy, Wade H. Bolton, as the author of the bloody work.

Whether true or false, he acted in its belief. Inman and Morgan were outlaws of North Alabama, whither they returned after the assassination. They were pursued, and a gold watch taken from Dickens' house on the night of the attempt on his life, was found on the person of Inman. Inman and Morgan were hunted down immediately by the citizens of North Alabama, and destroyed like wild beasts. They were concealed in a cave in one of the most inaccessible caves of North Alabama, and in this cave they were shot down.

E. C. Patterson and Bob Thompson were supposed to be connected in criminality with these outlaws and murderers. They were indicted in this county, tried, and acquitted.

Wade H. Bolton was, by Dickens, believed to be the man at the bottom of all the attempts on his life, but he could not fasten any guilt on him by facts. In the meantime, a big chancery suit was going on between them, involving a settlement of the firm of Bolton, Dickens & Co., involving more than a quarter of a million of dollars.

The feeling of hatred grew so strong that it was certain that either Wade H. Bolton would kill Dickens or Dickens destroy Bolton. The crisis came in June, 1869, when Col. Dickens encountered Bolton in Court Square, and shot him. From his wounds, Wade H. Bolton died a few weeks thereafter, and left behind a record known as Wade Bolton's will, written by his own hand, and published in the *Avalanche* at the time of its being probated in the County Court. The will is remembered by the public. The estate he left to be administered is valued at $250,000. He had no children to whom to leave his property, and it was divided among kinsmen and charities.

The trial of Thomas Dickens for killing Bolton excited intense interest. It continued twenty-six days est. It continued twenty-six days and resulted in his acquittal.

The feud, it was supposed, was now at an end. The only surviving member of the firm was Dickens, and there was no one strong enough to continue the work of blood. All the original actors passed away, and Dickens, over sixty years old, alone remained. But the peace was not to last, and though Wade H. Bolton sleeps in the grave, this bloody work of killing still goes on. Dickens now has fallen on the highway, mangled and butchered. Will the thirst of blood demand other victims? Col. Dickens leaves surviving him only one child, Dr. Sam. Dickens; Isaac L. Bolton, several daughters and one son, M. Seth Bolton; Wade Bolton, no offspring, and Washington Bolton several daughters and one son.

Isaac Bolton and Wade H. Bolton were brothers. Washington Bolton was not related by blood to either, but to Isaac, who married Washington's sister. Thomas Dickens had two married sons, and both married daughters of Isaac Bolton. They were all of pure English parentage. These men were engaged as partners in buying and selling negroes and cotton from 1847 to 1857. Their business was in the last five years extensive. The principal, or mother house was in Memphis, but there were branch houses in Vicksburg, Miss.; Lexington, Ky., and Richmond, Va. The extent of their operations reached millions of dollars; and by written contract no division of profits, or final settlement of the firm, was to be made until final dissolution, which occurred a day or two after McMillen was killed by Isaac. And the killing of McMillen was the beginning of the feud. With the murder of Col. Tho's. Dickens it ought surely to end.

Sal and Jake.

"Git out, yew nasty puppy! Let me alone, or I'll tell your ma!" cried out Sally to her lover Jake, who sat about ten feet from her, pulling dirt from the chimney jam.

"I ain't touchin' on you, Sal," responded Jake.

"Well, perhaps you don't mean to, nuther—do yer?"

"No, I don't."

"'Cause you're 'tarnal scarry! you slab-sided gangle owl, you! you hav'nt got a bit of sense! Git along home with you."

"Now, Sal, I love you, and I can't help it; and if you don't let me stay and court you my pap will sue your'n for that cow he sold him t'other day. By jingo, he said he'd do it."

"Well, look here, Jake, if you want to court me you'd better do it as a white man does that thing, and not sit off thar as if you thought I was pizen."

"How on airth is that, Sal?"

"Why, ride right up here and hug and kiss me, as if you had some of the bone and sinner of a man about you. Do you suppose a woman is made only to look at, you fool, you?"

"Well," said Jake, drawing a long breath, "if I must, I suppose I must, for I love you, Sal!" And so, Jake commenced sidling up to her. Laying his arm gracefully upon Sal's shoulder, and placing himself in a theatrical attitude, we thought we heard Sal exclaim, in sweet silvery notes like those of a dying swan:

"That's the way to do it, old hoss! that's it."

"Oh, Jerusalem a-n-d pancakes!" said Jake, drawing the back of his hand across his mouth. "Buckwheat cakes, slapjacks and lasses ain't no whar, 'long side o' you, Sal!" Here their lips came together, and the report that followed was like pulling a horse's hoof out of the mire.

Plains Correspondence Cincinnati Gazette.

Indian Horror—Sinews of White Men Drawn out for Bow-Strings.

The Indian depredations continue along the border, and every day brings on a new horror, the mere recital of which makes the blood run cold. A few days ago three men, Dr. Bard, Harvey Morgan, and a Mr. Mason, while on their way from South Pass City to Wind River, thirty-five miles distant, were attacked and killed by Arrapahoe and Sioux Indians. The party stopped over night in the camp of the Big Horn Expedition, and early in the morning set out on their way to the valley. They had not gone far when a large party of Indians dashed down from the hills and surrounded them. The three men were traveling at the time in a two-horse wagon, and as soon as they saw the Indians, drove upon a knoll and gave fight.

The struggle must have been a desperate one, and the unfortunate men, no doubt, sold their lives as dearly as possible, pools of blood and pieces of clothing being found in various places, where the Indians had taken refuge behind the hills. Under the wagon were found a large number of exploded shells of fixed ammunition that had been exploded by the white men, and also two pools of blood, showing that they had fought after being wounded. It is almost certain the men after fighting for a time, endeavored to escape, as evidences of the battle were found in two places. It is likely, after being wounded, they mounted the wagon and tried to cut their way out and reach the United States camp, on Little Popoagie creek, some twelve or fifteen miles distant. When found, the bodies were all stripped and horribly mutilated. The hind wheels of the wagon were detached from the fore part, and one end of the bed rested on the ground. The wagon had probably become uncoupled while the horses were running, and thrown the white men out. One of the fore wheels rested on the breast of Dr. Bard, where he had been put by the Indians, and scalped alive. His writhing and struggles had torn up the sod, showing he had been held under the wheel some time before death ensued. Morgan lay near the wagon stark naked and scalped. The hammer of the wagon had been taken out and the handle driven into his temple up to the shaft, completely pinning the head to the ground. It could not be drawn out, so firmly was it imbedded in the skull bones, and it had to be buried with him. His thighs and back were cut open, and the sinews taken out for bow strings. Mr. Macon had an iron rod three feet long forced up his person, and his legs cut open to the bone, and the sinews drawn out. Most of these barbarities had undoubtedly been committed while the men were yet alive, and their sufferings must have been terrible. There were other indignities committed on their persons too horrible to relate. As soon as the news reached the United States camp, Colonel Bartlet sent out Lieutenant Scott, with thirty infantrymen in a wagon, who brought in the bodies and buried them at Popoiage.

A Very Horrible Story.

Another instance of the diabolical ferocity which characterizes the predatory bands of Spanish robbers infesting certain sections of the "ever faithful isle" is related by the Havana journals of the 27th ult. Some time during last May a party of five robbers appeared at a Cuban plantation, possessed themselves of several good horses, taking also various articles of clothing belonging to an American engineer on the plantation, and then disappeared. The engineer, who was absent at the time the theft was committed, on his return, indulged in severe threats against the perpetrators of the robberies. The bandits, on learning of this threat of vengeance, reappeared a few days later, took the engineer by surprise, tied him hand and foot, and then proceeded to lash him with whips and thongs till the man had fainted three times from the loss of blood and pain. They then tied him upon a chair before his dwelling, and two of the number walked into the house and violated his wife. The engineer after this inhuman event, became almost a maniac, his only thoughts by day and night being those of revenge. Recently learning that these two fiends were stopping at a neighboring plantation, without advising anybody of his intentions, he armed himself and had the good fortune to find both of them lying on the floor in an inebriated condition. He secured the wretches by tying their limbs with strong cords, and with the help of some negroes, conveyed them to his own house, ordered fires to be lit, and then threw both of the bandits into big sugar kettles filled with water, which soon began to boil. The men lived fifteen to twenty minutes. Their attempts to throw themselves out of the kettles, and their demands for water and cries for pity were heart-rending, but their executioner took a fiendish delight in throwing in occasionally a little cool water, which, however, began to boil again. At the end of twenty-five minutes both his victims had ceased to exist. The engineer swears not to rest until he has caught and punished the other three in a similar manner.

Wit and Justice in Missouri.

It is well known that some of the Judges in Missouri are very reluctant to enforce the law against ministers of the gospel for exercising their profession without having taken the test oath, and avail themselves of every pretence to discharge those who are accused. We tell the following tale as it was told to us, vouching for nothing.

Three ministers, charged with the crime of preaching "the glorious gospel of the Son of God," were arraigned before a certain Judge. They were regularly indicted, and it was understood that the proof against them was very clear.

"Are you a preacher?" said the Judge to one of them.

"Yes, sir," replied the culprit.

"To what denomination do you belong?"

"I am a Christian, sir." (With dignity.)

"A Christian! What do you mean by that? Are not all preachers Christians?"

"I belong to the sect usually called, but wrongly called, Campbellites." (Not so much dignity.)

"Ah! Then you believe in baptizing people, in order that they may be born again, do you?"

"I do, sir." (Defiantly.)

"Mr. Sheriff, discharge that man! He is an innocent man! He is indicted for preaching the gospel, and there is not a word of gospel in the stuff he preaches! It is only some of Alexander Campbell's nonsense. So discharge the man."

Exit Campbellite, greatly rejoicing.

"Are you a preacher?" said the Judge addressing the second criminal.

"I am, sir," said the miscreant.

"Of what denomination are you?"

"I am a Methodist, sir." (His looks showed it.)

"Do you believe in falling from grace?"

"I do, sir." (Without hesitation.)

"Do you believe in sprinkling people instead of baptizing them?"

"I believe that people can be baptized by sprinkling." (Much offended.)

"Do you believe in baptizing babies?"

"It is my opinion, sir, that infants ought to be baptized." (Indignantly.)

"Not a word of Scripture for anything of the kind, sir!" shouted his Honor. "Mr. Sheriff, turn that man loose! He is no preacher of the gospel! The gospel is truth, and there is not a word of truth in what that man teaches! Turn him loose! It is ridiculous to indict men on such frivolous pretences! Turn him loose!"

Methodist disappears, not at all hurt in his feelings by the judicial abuse he had received.

"What are you, sir?" said the judge to the third felon'

"Some people call me a preacher, sir." (Meekly.)

"What is your denomination?"

"I am a Baptist." (Head up.)

His Honor's countenance fell, and he looked sober and sad. After a pause he said:

"Do you believe in salvation by grace?"

"I do." (Firmly.)

"Do you teach that immersion only is baptism?"

"That is my doctrine." (Earnestly.)

"And you baptize none but those who believe in Jesus Christ?"

"That is my faith and practice." (With emphasis.)

"My friend, I fear it will go hard with you. I see you are indicted for preaching the gospel, and it appears to me that by your own confession you are guilty."

Baptist looked pretty blue.

"May it please your Honor," said the Baptist's counsel, springing to his feet, "that man never preached the gospel. I have heard him say a hundred times that he only *tried*. I have heard him *try* myself."

"Mr. Sheriff, discharge this man! He is not indicted for trying! There is nothing said about the mere effort! Let him go, sir! I am astonished that the State's attorney should annoy the court with frivolous indictments!"

Exit Baptist, determined to "try" again.

Court adjourned.

"God save the State and this honorable court!" exclaimed the Sheriff.

"Amen!" said the three preachers.

LARD.—Some three or four years prior to the war, we found ourselves on the "Olive Branch," a first-class steamer at that time running between New Orleans and St. Louis. We were wandering listlesly about the boat, when the gong sounding for dinner we followed the crowd into the Saloon and took the seat assigned us at the table. Directly opposite us sat a genuine specimen of the "down East" Yankee, and immediately to his right, was a representation of the "codfish aristocracy."

The butter plate being out of reach of the dandy he turned to his neighbor the Yankee, when the following dialogue took place:

Dandy,—Pointing to the plate. "Buttah! Sah."

Yankee,—"Yas."

D.,—"Buttah! Sah."

Y.,—"Yas."

D.,—Getting angry. "Buttah! Sah!"

Y.,—"Yas, I see it."

D.,—Fiercely. "Buttah! Sah!"

Y.,—"Neow see here, you dratted feul. I know it is butter, du you think I tuk it fur lard?"

Dust Under the Microscope.

Among specimens of dust from various localities, which we have recently examined under the microscope, one was procured at the Springfield armory. With a Tolles one-fourth inch objective, the impalpable dust appeared to be composed most of fragments of iron and steel; but under the power of a one-fifth, the dust was seen to be made of particles of emery, as well as of various kinds of metals. This came from the polishing wheels used in the works. These fragments, too small to be distinguished by the naked eye, and floating about the rooms occupied by the workmen, have sharp cutting edges and jagged points frightful to look at under a high magnifying power. We presume but few, if any, find their way far into the respiratory organs, as the barriers which nature has interposed afford almost complete protection against injury from this source. If it were otherwise, many of our industrial pursuits would have to be abandoned, as they would be fatal to life. The dust from shoe factories affords much that is interesting to study. The fragments are all from organized substances, principally from leather. The fileaments are twisted and convoluted in a curious manner, and some of them appear like snakes and lizards. The air in shoe factories is constantly loaded with these infinitesimal particles.—*Boston Journal of Chemistry.*

A DRUMMER BOY'S STORY.

He Heads a Folorn Hope and Captures a Battery—Congress gives him a Medal — He is made a Second Lieutenant—Murder in the Heat of Passion—His Pardon.

Through the long-continued and well directed efforts of ex-Governor Ward, the remainder of the sentence of William Magee, the famous drummer boy of Newark, who, about a year ago, was sentenced for 5 years, has been remitted, and the gallant young hero has by this time probably stepped forth from his prison doors into the open air, to take up his walk again among his fellow men, and, as his friends confidently trust, to lead a career as brilliantly honorable and useful in the future as in the past. The story of William Magee is so much like a romance of the days of knightly exploit and achievement that it would hardly be believed were it not attested by the published histories of the war, and the official documents narrating the action of the various branches of the Government in his honor.

The son of a widow living in Beaver street, in this city, William Magee, when a mere lad of fifteen, enlisted as a drummer in the thirty-third New Jersey Regiment. It was not long before his daring exploits in the presence of the enemy attracted the attention of his superior officers. While Hood, in the fall of 1864, with an army of 40,000 men, held General Thomas imprisoned in Nashville, General Milroy, with a handfull of men, kept his communication open on the railroad at Murfreesboro, thirty miles away. The post was soon surrounded, the men lost all hope of escape. But it was determined to strike one blow for deliverence, and a "folorn hope" of a single regiment was organized.

William Magee was then only an orderly to Gen. Van Cleve, but the command of the forlon hope was committed to him. He sallied forth and dashed upon a rebel battery on the nearest eminence. The boyish commander's charge was a gallant one, but the fire of the enemy was resistless, and his column fell back. But his heroic spirit was not to be crushed by a temporary mishap, nor was his superior's confidence in him shaken. Selecting a new regiment, he again rushed upon the foe, again met the withering fire. Still pressing on, however, victory was at last his. It was no ordinary victory, but the turing point of the crisis, and the signal of that series of quickly succeeding battles which finally drove Hood from Tennessee.

Amid the commendations of all the leading officers of the Department, the Newark boy of eighteen was decorated with a medal of honor from Congress, transmitted through the War Department. Upon the close of the war the young hero was appointed second lieutenant in the Twentieth United States Infantry, but on examination it was found that he was deficient in several studies, having never enjoyed educational advantages. Through the aid of Governor Ward he secured an extension of time, and, applying himself to his books with the same intelligence and indomitable pluck that had marked his conduct in the field, he was soon ready to appear again before the Examining Board, and this time passed triumphantly. At the age of nineteen the Newark drummer boy donned the uniform of an officer in the regular service.

But now came a disastrous turn in the tide of his extraordinary career. While with his regiment, which was lying at Baton Rouge, Louisiana, he was charged by the Assistant Surgeon of the regiment with stealing his watch. Magee sorely felt the grievous insult. It was the first blur which had ever been cast upon his honor. In a moment of anger he visited the quarters of the Surgeon and demanded retraction. This being refused, Lieutenant Magee struck his defamer with a cowhide which he had brought for the purpose. The Surgeon started for his pistol, which was lying near, when Magee drew his open weapon and fired. The shot was fatal.

Magee was tried for manslaughter by a civil court, and acquitted. When the friends of the surgeon procured Magee's arraignment before a general court martial at Washington, and by this tribunal being found guilty of conduct prejudicial to the discipline of the army he was sentenced to be dismissed from the service, and imprisoned five years in the State prison at Stilwater, Minesota. One year and three months of this term have elapsed, during which Magee has conducted himself in such a manner as to gain the warm interest in his behalf of the Governor of the State and all the prison authorities. Meanwhile his early and steadfast friend, Governor Ward, has been actively working at Washington, and the result is seen in the pardon which has just been transmitted to Stilwater. However just the sentence and condign the punishment, all will rejoice that the young man is now free to begin over again a career in which he has displayed such remarkable talents.—*Newark Advertiser.*

A Great Many Men Will be Killed.

The present war between France and Prussia is one that is unusually, perhaps beyond example, dreadful. Neither of the great powers engaged underrates the adversary. The poor boys who are going from Paris say sadly enough, "A great many men will be killed." There is no doubt of it, boys; none whatever. The Prussians may be beaten, but it will cost France her best blood—the blood especially, I mean, of her poor young men. I met, this evening, a lady just from a German city, who describes the state of feeling among the young Germans. They took their inevitable places in the army, sadly enough, saying, as they say here, "A great many men will be killed."

Alas! that they who have no quarrel must go out to butcher each other. Last week the brilliant cafes on the Boulevards were served by active young men, not the least warlike in appearance, and possibly not caring whether a Prussian Prince sat on the throne of Spain. To-day they are in great numbers "called out," belonging to the reserves, and there are new faces above the white aprons; and the poor country women must gather the scanty harvest alone or helped only by the old men. This is a parallel case in the watering places and all the cities and fields in Germany. The waiters at the hotels and the peasants in the harvest fields are being gathered in prodigious masses for the slaughter.

However, the newspapers throughout Europe are dwelling with all their accustomed vigor and felicity upon the intense enthusiasm with which the French and the Prussians are flying at each others' throats. This is, of course, a certain sort of excitement extremely prevalent, and perhaps it is enthusiasm. It will pass away presently. Paris is full now of the idea of keeping open during the war the situations of civil life, of those who go into the ranks, and contributing the salarses of employees. These are supposed to be among the evidences of a popular war. We know in America what all this is worth.

One Week From My Diaree.

BY JOSH BILLINGS.

MONDAY—had suckers for breakfast. Suckers and sassidges are the 2 luxurys ov life; the other luxury is easy boots.

Tuesday—Awoke with a splendid hedake, caused by drinking two much spring water the evening previously and goin to bed at 9 o'clock precisely. Breakfasted on the butt end of a sassidge, and felt like a dorg.

Wednesday—Rekolected of asking a man in Missoory if beans waz a sure krop in his parts. He said they waz "as certain as a revolver." Rekolected on the danger ov carrying concealed weapins. Rekolekted agin ov bein in Nu Hamshire durin a severe sno storm, and innocently enough remarked that I never see anything like it, and was told by one ov the barroom boarders that it warn't nothin; he had seen it fall over a thousand feet. "What?" sed I, a thousand feet on the level?" "No, sed he, "but a thousand feet from on high." I reflekted how easy it waz for sum folks to lie and tell the truth at the same time.

Thursday—Rekolekted once more ov being on Red river, in Arkinsaw, and seein a large piece of frame work by the side of the road; inquired ov a private citizen who was leadin a blind mule by 1 ov his ears, what the frame work mought be. He sed it was "a big fiddle, and tuk 3 yok ov oxen to draw the bow, and they had tu haw and gee to change the tune." Reflected on that passage in the poet which sez "man is fearfully and wonderfully made; and thort the remark might apply to fiddles in Arkinsaw without spiling the remark.

Friday.—Vizited my washwoman, and blowed her up for sewing ruffles and tuks in the bottom of my drawers. She was thunderstruck at first but explained the mystery by saying she had sent me, by mistake, a pair that belonged to ****. I blushed like bited lobsters, and told her she must be more keerful about such things; I might have bin ruined for life.

Saturday.—Writ this diaree for the week from memry, and am satisfied I've got a good memry. Reflected upon the vanity of human wishes, reflekted how often I'd wished to be ritch, and how seldom my wishes had bin gratified. Resolved in the future not to wish for enny thing until I had it 3 weeks, and see how I liked it.

TIMES PAST AND PRESENT.

SO RAPID has been the progress of medicine of late, that the medical science seems to have passed through a vast change in the course of the last twenty years even.

In times past, *mercury*, in some one of its combinations was prescribed in nearly every class of disorders, and the *lancet* was resorted to in all plethoric diseases. At the present time, how many persons willingly take mercury when sick? how many permit the reeking current of their blood to be shed by the lancet?

The use of the one has been very much reduced, *declined!* the other is rusting in its scabbard, going *gone!* into *ferri oxidum rubrum.*

In times past the medical profession seemed to have almost entirely neglected the examination of the urine in disease. At present, the microscope, test tube, pipette and urinometer are found in the office of nearly every respectable and well qualified physician.

In times past, it was asserted, that many things tend to so change the quality of the urine as to make it an uncertain criterion in disease. At present, it is agreed that there is not a more certain sign offered in disease; and that "we can arrive at a more accurate knowledge respecting the nature of disease by examining the urine than by any other symptom."

In times past, there was such an aversion to the study and practice of this system of diagnosis, that scarcely a medical college in the United States would give to urine-phathology the attention its importance deserved.—Now, many of them are paying special attention to this branch, some of them having established special departments" for its study, in one of which, we have been honored with the Professorship.

In times past, there was a prejudice against the system, and a squeamishness on the part of many people, that prevented them from seeking relief in any but the "old-fashioned way." At present, the really sick seek the quickest and best relief that *science* affords without regard to this or that fashion, or this or that *system*. So fully is this last fact verified in our practice, that our physical ability has lately been taxed beyond endurance almost, to satisfy the demands of the sick of all classes, who *send* to us from all parts of the country, and obtaine the remedies to perform a *cure* when a cure is at all to be had.

Not only the rich and the poor apply to us for medicines, but the learned and the scientific seek our professional advice, and bow with respect to our medical opinions and anxiously solicit our medical aid.

L. OLDSHUE, M. D.,
132 *Grant street Pittsburgh.*

THE BROKEN SAW.

A boy went to live with a man who was accounted a hard master. He never kept his boys; they ran away or gave notice they meant to quit; so he was half his time without or in search of a boy. The work was not very hard—opening and sweeping out the shop, chopping wood, going errands and helping round. At last Sam Fisher went to live with him. "Sam's a good boy," said his mother. "I should like to see a boy now-a-days that had a spark of goodness in him," growled the new master.

It is always bad to begin with a man who has no confidence in you; because, do your best, you are likely to have little credit for it. However, Sam thought he would try; the wages were good, and his mother wanted him to go. Sam had been there but three days before, in sawing a cross-grained stick of wood, he broke the saw. He was a little frightened. He knew he was careful, and he knew he was a pretty good sawyer, too, for a boy of his age; nevertheless, the saw broke in his hands.

"And Mr. Jones will thrash you for it," said another boy who was in the wood-house with him. "Why, of course I didn't mean it, and accidents will happen to the best folks," said Sam, looking with a very sorrowful air on the broken saw. "Mr. Jones never makes allowances," said the other boy; I never saw anything like him. That Bill might have stayed, only he jumped into a hen's nest, and broke her eggs. He daren't tell of it; but Mr. Jones kept on suspecting and suspecting, and suspecting, and laid everything out of the way to Bill, whether Bill was to blame or not, till Bill couldn't stand it, and wouldn't."

"Did he tell Mr. Jones about the eggs?" said Sam.

"No," said the boy, he was afraid; Mr. Jones has got such a temper."

"I think he'd better owned up just at once," said Sam.

"I suspect you'll find it better to practise than to preach," said the boy. "I'd run away before I'd tell him;" and he soon turned on his heel, and left poor Sam alone with his broken saw.

The poor boy did not feel very comfortable or happy. He shut up the wood-house, walked out into the garden, and then went up to his little chamber under the eaves. He wished he could tell Mrs. Jones, but she wasn't sociable, and he'd rather not. "Oh, my God," said Sam, falling on his knees, "help me to do the thing that is right."

I do not know what time it was, but when Mr. Jones came into the house the boy heard him. He got up, crept down stairs, and met Mr. Jones in the kitchen. "Sir," said Sam, "I broke your saw, and I thought I'd come and tell you 'fore you saw it in the morning."

"What did you get up to tell me for," asked Mr. Jones; I should think morning soon enough to tell of your carelessness."

"Because," said Sam," I was afraid if I put it off, I might be tempted to tell a lie about it: I'm sorry I broke it, but I tried to be careful."

Mr. Jones looked at the boy from head to foot; then, stretching out his hand, "There, Sam," he said heartily, "give me your hand. Shake us. I'll trust you, Sam. That's right; that's right. Go to bed, boy. Never fear. I'm glad the saw broke; it show's the mettle's in you. Go to bed."

Mr. Jones was fairly won. Never were better friends after that than Sam and he. Sam thinks justice has not been done Mr. Jones. If the boys had treated him honestly and "above-board," he would have been a good man to live with. It was their conduct which soured and made him suspicious. I don't know how this is; I only know that Sam Fisher finds in Mr. Jones a kind master and a faithful friend.

Miscellaneous.

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Now, reader, self-abuse, venereal diseases badly cured, and sexual excesses, are all capable of producing a weakness of the generative organs. The organs of generation, when in perfect health, make the man. Did you ever think that these bold, defiant, energetic, persevering, successful business men are always those whose generative organs are in perfect health? You never hear such men complain of being melancholy, of nervousness, of palpitation of the heart. They are never afraid they cannot succeed in business; They don't become sad and discouraged; they are always polite and pleasant in the company of ladies, and look you and them right in the face—none of your down cast looks or any other meanness about them. I do not mean those who keep the organs inflated by running to excess. These will not only ruin their constitutions, but also those they do business with or for.

How many men, from badly cured diseases, from the effects of self-abuse and excesses, have brought about that state of weakness in those organs that has reduced the general system so much as to induce almost every other form of disease—idiocy, lunacy, paralysis, spinal affections, suicide and almost every other form of disease which humanity is heir to—and the real cause of the trouble scarcely ever suspected, and have doctored for all but the right one.

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